THE

European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JAMES WARE, ESQ. F.R.S. And, 2. A VIEW of CAPEL HOUSE.]

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ERRATA.—P. 11. By a misapprehension of the Christian name of Vaughan, we have been led into a mistake; therefore for *Henry* read *William* wherever the name occurs.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We thank *T. H.* for his hint. It shall be attended to.

A Correspondent without a signature is illegible.

The *Journey to Scotland* is received, and shall be inserted with every acknowledgment.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from February 11, to February 18.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlesex	52	2	00	0	23	5	24	6	32	11
Surry	52	8	30	0	23	7	22	10	35	0
Hertford	48	0	35	6	21	2	19	8	32	0
Bedford	46	1	28	0	19	6	19	1	28	0
Huntingd	42	4	00	0	18	8	17	4	25	11
Northam.	50	0	31	6	19	0	18	10	28	3
Rutland	53	0	00	0	20	0	18	0	32	6
Leicester	52	2	00	0	21	4	18	7	33	10
Nottingh.	57	0	32	0	24	7	19	10	34	0
Derby	59	0	00	0	26	0	20	4	39	2
Stafford	52	4	00	0	25	3	20	10	41	5
Salop	47	3	35	4	23	2	22	0	00	0
Hereford	43	8	32	0	23	7	22	7	42	1
Worcest.	44	10	31	6	23	10	23	9	39	6
Warwick	53	4	00	0	24	4	21	10	39	2
Wilts	50	4	00	0	23	8	20	10	40	0
Berks	52	1	00	0	22	4	22	4	34	3
Oxford	48	5	00	0	20	10	19	6	31	0
Bucks	50	3	00	0	21	7	21	0	28	7

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Essex	51	0	28	0	19	11	22	8	30	1
Kent	53	4	00	0	24	8	25	4	31	7
Suffex	52	4	00	0	25	0	24	8	00	0
Suffolk	45	4	29	10	19	8	20	2	26	5
Cambrid.	41	1	24	8	19	5	14	6	25	7
Norfolk	43	8	26	0	19	0	17	8	28	4
Lincoln	45	10	30	6	21	5	16	1	28	4
York	46	1	35	0	22	3	18	7	35	3
Durham	47	7	00	0	27	7	20	5	00	0
Northum.	44	8	30	10	22	5	19	7	00	0
Cumberl.	52	2	40	4	24	6	21	2	00	0
Westmor.	52	10	43	6	25	4	20	8	00	0
Lancash.	52	2	00	0	26	6	22	9	43	0
Cheshire	51	0	00	0	28	4	21	8	00	0
Glouceft.	46	5	00	0	21	7	19	3	34	3
Somerset.	52	11	00	0	23	6	19	10	32	0
Monmou.	49	5	00	0	25	0	19	2	00	0
Devon	56	10	00	0	22	10	22	11	00	0
Cornwall	53	8	00	0	24	8	18	6	00	0
Dorfet	49	8	00	0	21	8	23	1	40	0
Hants	48	0	00	0	23	2	22	3	36	3

WALES.

N. Wales	58	8	00	0	24	8	18	6	00	0
S. Wales	58	6	00	0	21	6	15	0	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

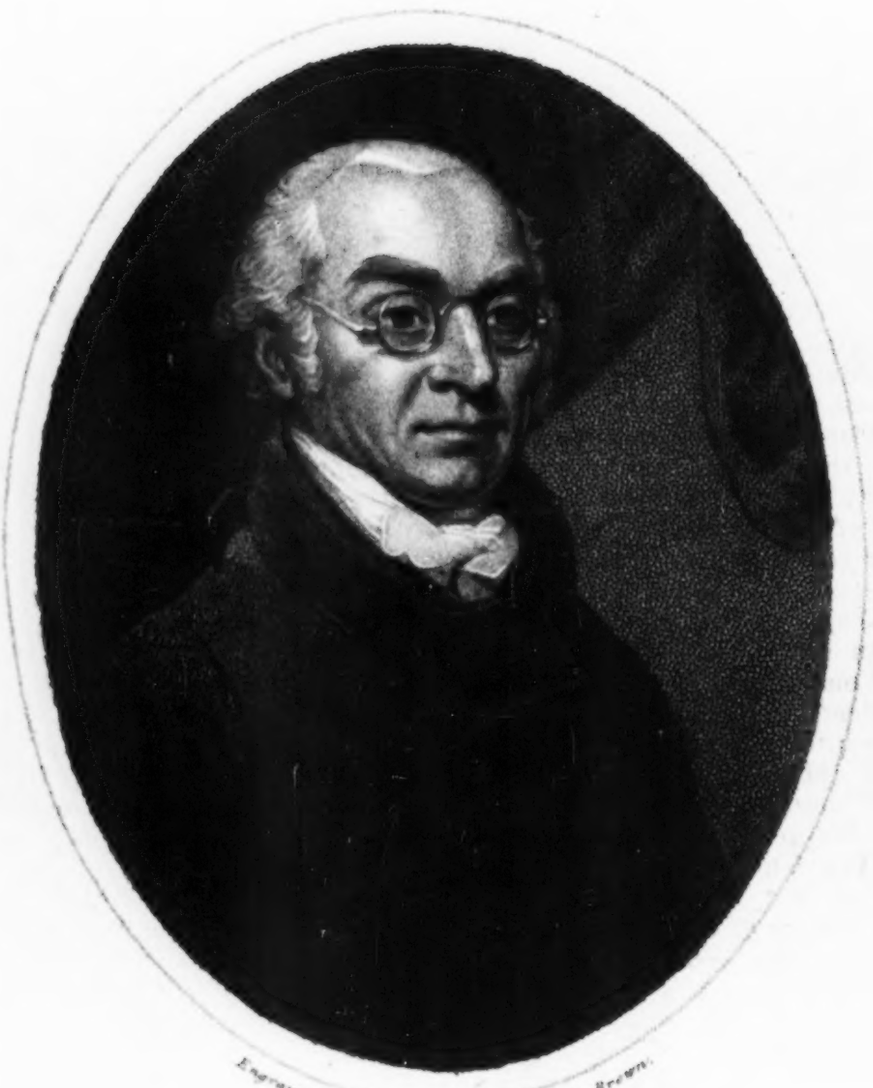
Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1804	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
Jan. 28	28 74	48	S	Rain
29	29 88	44	W	Fair
30	30.20	47	S	Rain
31	29.87	46	S	Fair
Feb. 1	29.67	47	SW	Ditto
2	29.68	48	WSW	Ditto
3	29.50	45	NW	Ditto
4	29.70	46	NW	Ditto
5	30.20	32	N	Ditto
6	30.20	26	N	Ditto
7	30.30	28	N	Ditto
8	30.51	31	N	Ditto
9	30.26	44	NW	Rain
10	29.67	42	W	Fair
11	29.14	47	SW	Rain

1804.	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
Feb. 12	29.61	38	NNE	Sn&Ha
13	30.41	30	E	Fair
14	30.42	28	E	Ditto
15	30.47	28	N	Ditto
16	30.40	27	N	Sn&Ra
17	30.40	30	NE	Fair
18	30.38	34	E	Ditto
19	30.37	33	NE	Ditto
20	30.46	34	N	Rain
21	30.57	35	N	Fair
22	30.41	37	NW	Ditto
23	30.30	42	W	Ditto
24	30.16	34	W	Ditto
25	29.94	32	N	Ditto

European Magazine.



Engraved by Ridley from a Picture by Mather Brown.

James Ware Esq.r F.R.S &c.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR FEBRUARY 1804.

JAMES WARE, ESQ. F.R.S.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE Gentleman whoſe portrait is preſented to the public in this month's Magazine was born at Portſmouth about the year 1756, being the only ſon of the late Martin Ware, Eſq. who was many years the Maſter Ship-builder of his Majeſty's Yard at Deptford.

After receiving the uſual education at the grammar-ſchool, he was apprenticed to Ramſay Karr, Eſq. Surgeon of the King's Yard at Portſmouth, a Gentleman not only well known to the naval men of his time for his chirurgical talents, but much eſteemed by many of them for the hoſpitable manner in which they were always entertained at his houſe and table.

In his connexion with Mr. Karr, Mr. Ware had an extenſive field for improvement in the mode of treating a variety of caſes ariſing from the accidents which occurred among ſome thouſands of men employed in ſhipbuilding; all of which caſes came immediately under the care of the Surgeon of the Yard. During his apprenticeſhip, he had the advantage, alſo, of frequently attending the practice of the Surgeons at Haſlar Hoſpital; and when this period terminated, he removed to St. Thomas's Hoſpital in London, where he continued three years, ſtudying under the different Profeſſors, and attending to the patients in this inſtitution.

In the laſt year of his continuance at St. Thomas's, he was ſelected by the late Mr. Elſe, to be demonſtrator under Dr. Collignon, the Profeſſor of Anatomy in the Univerſity of Cambridge.

About the ſame time he was introduced to Mr. Wathen, a Surgeon of conſiderable eminence in London; who, after a ſhort acquaintance, invited him to aſſiſt in his buſineſs, and ſoon afterwards very liberally offered to make him a partner in it. The offer was accepted, and the connexion between theſe Gentlemen continued fourteen years; during the latter half of which time, they were equal ſharers both in its duties and profits. It terminated in the year 1791; ſince which time, Mr. Ware, as is well known in London, has purſued the practice of ſurgery on his own account.

He has preſented to the public, at different times, various tracts on chirurgical ſubjects; but the greater number of theſe appertaining to diſorders of the eyes, they have given him a particular fame in this branch of the profeſſion, and have ſo much increaſed his practice in caſes of this deſcription, that but little time has been left him to attend to other ſubjects.

His firſt publication was entitled, "Remarks on the Ophthalmy, Pſorophthalmy, and purulent Eye," and appeared in the year 1760. In this tract he propoſed methods of cure conſiderably different from thoſe that were commonly uſed, and elucidated the plans of treatment by the deſcription of appropriate caſes. A ſecond edition was publiſhed in the year 1787, and a third in 1795; in both of which the Author made conſiderable alterations and additions.

In the year 1787, Mr. Ware preſented a paper to the Medical Society of London, of which he was a Fellow, entitled, "A Caſe of Suppreſſion of Urine, occaſioned by an Enlargement

of the proſtrate Gland :" to which he added " ſome general Strictures on the Uſe of the Male Catheter, reſpecting both the Structure of the Inſtrument, and the Mode of introducing it." This paper was publiſhed in the ſecond volume of the Memoirs of the Society; and it was republiſhed by Mr. Ware in the year 1790, annexed to his obſervations on the Epiphora, or Watery Eye; a tract that has gone through a ſecond edition.

In the year 1791, he gave to the public a Tranſlation from the French, of the Baron de Wenzel's valuable Treatiſe on the Cataract; to which he added a conſiderable number of remarks by way of notes.

In the year 1795, he publiſhed an " Enquiry into the Cauſes which have most commonly prevented Succeſs in the Operation of extracting the Cataract, with an Account of the Means by which they may either be obviated or counteracted."—To this were added, " Obſervations on the Means of procuring the Diſſipation of the Cataract; and a Deſcription of the Caſes of Eight Perſons who had been cured of the Gutta Serena; with various Remarks on the Nature and Treatment of this latter Diſorder."

In the year 1798, his remarks appeared on the Fiſtula Lachrymalis, in which work he endeavoured to render the treatment of the diſorder more ſimple, and propoſed a new operation for its cure. To this tract were added, " Obſervations on the Treatment of Hœmorhoids;" and ſome " Additional Remarks on the Ophthalmy." In this latter part, Mr. Ware took occaſion to recommend the application of hot water as a remedy which had not unfrequently afforded conſiderable ſervice when the eyes were weak and painful. We underſtand he is of opinion, that though the free and frequent application of cold water is a common practice with many perſons, and is ſuppoſed by ſome to ſtrengthen the eyes, it has ſometimes proved very injurious; and he has reaſon to believe it has a tendency to flatten the cornea, and to haſten the need of ſpectacles: but, we hear, on this ſubject he is ſtill purſuing his enquiries.

In the year 1801, a paper of his was read before the Royal Society, and afterwards publiſhed in their Tranſactions, containing the caſe of a young gentleman, about ſeven years of age, who, if not born blind, was deprived of ſight by the end of his firſt year, and recovered it, in a conſiderable degree, by undergoing an eaſy and ſimple operation. This caſe, in many reſpects, reſembled the celebrated caſe related by Cheſſelden: both the patients having loſt their ſight before they were able to form any judgment of the figure of bodies, but both retaining the power of diſtinguiſhing ſtrongly defined colours. The obſervations made by the two, however, on recovering their ſight, were widely different: Mr. Cheſſelden's patient being unable to diſtinguiſh either the diſtance or the ſhape of objects, whereas Mr. Ware's, on the contrary, knew and deſcribed a letter, not only as white, but alſo as ſquare, becauſe it had corners; and an oval ſilver box, not only as ſhining, but alſo as round, becauſe it had not corners. Mr. Ware mentioned this circumſtance with diffidence, being aware that his patient's obſervations not only differed from thoſe that are related of the young gentleman cured by Mr. Cheſſelden; but appear, on the firſt ſtatement, to oppoſe a well known principle in optics, that the ſenſes of ſight and feeling have no other connexion than that which is formed by experience; and therefore that ideas, derived from feeling, have no power to aſſiſt the judgment in determining either the diſtance or form of viſible objects. In order to remove this objection, he deſired it to be recollected that perſons, who have cataracts in their eyes, are not in ſtrictneſs of ſpeech blind, though they are deprived of all uſeful ſight. Mr. Cheſſelden's patient, as well as Mr. Ware's, was able to perceive colours; and this knowledge Mr. Ware thinks is ſufficient to give them ſome idea of diſtance, even in their darkeſt ſtate. When, therefore, their ſight is cleared by the removal of the opaque body which intercepted the light, and the colour of objects is made to appear ſtronger, Mr. Ware is of opinion, from the caſe here ſtated, that the ideas of diſtance may be ſo far ſtrengthened and extended, as to give them ſome knowledge even of the outline and figure of thoſe objects, of the colour of which they had previouſly an indiſtinct conception. In this paper the author took occaſion to recommend an operation, for the cure of cataracts in children, much more ſimple than that which is recom-

recommended as moſt effectual in more advanced periods of life; but as this is purely a profeſſional ſubject, it is not neceſſary to enlarge upon it here.

He was married in the year 1787 to the widow of the late N. Polhill, Eſq. which lady was the daughter of Robert Maitland, Eſq. a merchant of conſiderable eminence in London; and by this marriage he has a large family of ſons and daughters.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR, *Exeter, Feb.* 17, 1804.

A few days ſince, I called on a Lady of my acquaintance at Briſtol: ſhe happened to be peruſing the late octavo edition of Chatterton's Miſcellanies. I remarked on that unfortunate youth; and our converſation ran wholly on him and his productions. The Lady knew more of him than has been given to the world; her anecdotes of him are moſt intereſting; ſhe ſpoke of him with paſſionate grief; and, paſt the age at which moſt females caſt off the frivolity of affectation, related, that Chatterton had either loved or flirted with her; ſhe had had a real eſteem for him. She ſhewed me ſeveral letters which Chatterton had addreſſed to her; and told me, ſhe had alſo a metrical epiſtle from him, which had never been publiſhed, and ſeemed to be now tenacious of its ſecreſy. I entreated ardently to be made acquainted with it. After much endeavour at perſuation, ſhe yielded to my requeſt, conditionally, that ſhe ſhould expunge ſome parts, which ſhe affirmed ſhe would not have ſeen for the world. I begged, in vain, to behold it unmutilated. I tranſmit you a tranſcription of the part I was favoured with the ſight of. You have your choice to publiſh it or not; it may gratify many.

I am, SIR, your obedient ſervant, and conſtant reader, W. K.

The exordium and ſucceeding lines, making altogether the number of forty-ſix, are completely effaced. I preſume, from the part that follows, that he complained of coldneſs on her ſide, and interrogatively inſinuates the cauſe.

DOES prudery haunt you in ———'s blaſted form,
With care affected, warning you of harm;
And bridling up, ſtill beat upon your ear,
In ſtale monotony, of me beware?
Baniſh the frowſy virgin from your ſight;
All, all ſhe ſays, is dictated by ſpite;
She made advances, Cupid fled her lure,
And, ſince, our ſcornful ſex ſhe can't endure,

[*Here four lines are blotted out.*

Deſerves my love this cruel, cold neglect?
Can you my oaths, my ſolemn vows ſuſpect?
Sooner ſhall God damn'd Luciſer abſolve,
And this eternal orb to air diſſolve,
Than I, to frenzy temulent, with love,
Falſe to its palpitating precepts prove;
And in horrific thunders may he dart
The deadly fluid to my faithleſs heart,
When baſe, apoſtate, taſteleſs, it ſhall dare,
Aught but your charms' divine impreſſion bear.

[*The next eight lines are obliterated.*

Yes! lovely ———, tho' death muſt be the proof;
Yet—doom'd to ſoar o'er yon cerulean roof,
If bleſt beyond all others of the ſky,
I e'er inhale your dear memorial ſigh,
The ghoſts ſublime, in higheſt heav'n afloat,
Heroes immortal! patriot devote;
That from th' aſcending and rich freighted gale,
Drink the ſweet neſtar of ſav'd nations' hail,
Ecſtatic joy as mine would not imbibe,
E'en angels taſte it not, nor can deſcribe.

[*Six lines deleted.*

If

If in vain fear your diffidence have riſe,
That ſatiate with enjoyment, paſſion flies;
In me, ah! dread it not, hear me relate,
When (the ſole ſunſhine on my gloomy fate)
Proudly diſtinguiſh'd in the mazy dance,
Your hand's warm glow I felt, and eye's bright glance,
Your luſtre diſſipated clouds of light,
Pervious were forms ethereal to my ſight;
I Conſtancy beheld, bright ſky-born maid,
In robes of immutable white array'd;
A wreath of laurel was her temples' zone;
With her gold treſſes flowers perennial ſhone;
The lucid ſylphs that form'd her placid train
Caroll'd of changeleſs loves a rapt'rous ſtrain;
Her own effulgence gave the ſplendent ſcene,
And beam'd a ray ineffably ſerene:
Convert ſhe hail'd me, and, with geſture mild,
On you, the beauteous cauſe, all ſweetly ſmil'd:
Again on me her ſoft blue eyes ſhe roll'd,
Her nymphs in myſtic bonds my ſoul enfold;
The goddeſs tied them in a gordian knot,
And gave to you alone the power to cut.
But—why in charms infallible diffide?
As dazzling brilliants gems inferior hide,
Loſt in their blaze, how faint immortal fame!
And life eternal, what a languid gleam!
Once did our minds, that ſympathetic love,
Soft melancholy, lead us to the grove,
Where the wind, Autumn's with'ring hand to aid,
Strew'd the ſere ruſtling foliage o'er the glade;
My ſpirits a drear penſiveneſs depreſs'd,
And deep-drawn ſighs inceſſant heav'd my breaſt.
Alas! in ſick'ning ſemblance did I trace
The gloomy fall of our own ſtabile race.
All conſcious of th' annihilating doom
That ſinks us to the horror-ſtriking tomb,
My love for you was torture, irking care,
And my whole ſoul pervaded by deſpair.
But as the drowning, life-infatuate fool,
Graſps at weak flies to bear him from the pool,
And tho' o'erwhelm'd, attempting ſtill for breath,
Inſpires the too denſe element and death,
I hung on pledges by fanatics given,
And on the fug'tive baſe built hopes of heaven.
In vain my thoughts celeſtial wayward roll,
In chains infrangible you bind my ſoul;
Or let it for a moment urge its flight,
And ſwifter than the rapid courſe of light,
Than the ſoft cooer flies the kite's purſuit,
Or bounding ſtag his death-ſong yelping brute,
The ſubtle eſſence to your bonds reverts,
A helpleſs captive, nor again deſerts;
E'en then, with ev'ry with as veſtals chaſte,
Each flame corporeal ſmother'd in my breaſt,
Replete with reſignation to the ſkies,
Infus'd, and fir'd with pious ecſtaſies,
Lo! yielding to th' abducent breeze, the lawn
Let the empyreum of your boſom dawn,
And to my raviſh'd eyes were beauties given,
That baniſh'd thoughts of death, and other heav'n:
Of ev'ry heav'n, but thy heav'nly charms,
The heav'n of ſaints, I'd ruſh from to your arms.

LEISURE

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER XII.

Says Ned to Sal, "I lead a ſpade,
"Why don't ye play—the girl's afraid—
"Play ſomething—any thing—but play—
"'Tis but to paſs the time away—
"Phoe—how ſhe ſtands—biting her nails—
"As though ſhe play'd for half her vails—
"Sorting her cards, hagling and picking—
"We play for nothing, do us, chicken?
"That card will do—'blood, never doubt it,
"'Tis not worth while to *think* about it." SHENSTONE.

I NEVER was guilty of ſo much vanity as to ſuppoſe my haſty productions have ſufficient merit to engage, for any length of time, the attention of my readers; and muſt confeſs, was agreeably ſurpriſed to receive the following letter, by which I find they have not only engaged the attention, but the critical examination, of a lady who appears to poſſeſs conſiderable abilities. In my ninth Number I made ſome obſervations on the various methods of employing time; and took occaſion to condemn card-playing as one of the moſt unprofitable. This has produced an ingenious defence of that diverſion, with which I intend to favour my readers in the preſent Number.

Perhaps there is no way ſo certain of procuring a quick ſale for a book as to have it anſwered with ability. The celebrated Daniel de Foe knew this ſecret, and, it is ſaid, would ſometimes anſwer his own works. Whether ſuch a ſtratagem is often practiſed, I cannot ſay; but every one can recollect inſtances of productions which poſſeſſed very little merit, enjoying a good ſale, purely becauſe they have, through an error in judgment, employed the pen of an able opponent. In publiſhing my fair correſpondent's letter, I may, perhaps, be accuſed of having ſome ſuch ſiniſter view; and although I am far from owning, I ſhall not be at the trouble to deny the charge. What I write, I certainly have ſome hopes will be read; and authors, who make any other profeſſions, are only prompted by an affectation of modeſty.

To the Author of LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

SIR,

You have, no doubt, often obſerved, that many quarrels between friends might be prevented, if the parties would ſubmit to a mutual explanation of their complaints. It is with ſuch a perſuaſion I now take up the pen. I have peruſed your Eſſays, under the title of "Leiſure Amuſements," from their commencement, and have had but one occaſion to diſapprove of the ſentiments you have there conveyed to the public. The paſſage I allude to is in the ninth Number, in which you ſo unreſervedly condemn card-playing. Now, Sir, I imagine on conſidering the ſubject, you will not be ſo harſh on this diverſion, and conſequently the difference in opinion which at preſent ſubſiſts between us will ceaſe.

You have ſaid in that Eſſay, *Time is not loſt when it is enjoyed*; and, to make good your arguments againſt card-playing, have aſſerted, it affords no enjoyment. Such an aſſertion I can never allow, as I have every reaſon to believe the contrary. But, as you have no doubt made the aſſertion from your own experience, to attack it with mine, would have but little effect; I ſhall, therefore, reſt my opinion on the experience of others, and ſupport it with arguments drawn from the peculiar traits of the human character.

Although the actions of mankind are ſeldom founded on truly rational principles, yet it is evident they all ariſe from ſome motive, which, through the influence of the paſſions, and other powerful circumſtances, take for a time a rational appearance. That there are people who play at cards is a fact beyond contradiction; and if the above remark is true, it is equally certain, in ſo doing, they are actuated by ſome motive. This motive is, the pleaſure it affords them. If we were deſirous of diſcovering the cauſe of this pleaſure, I ſhould ſuggeſt it might ariſe in ſome degree from habit. In your firſt Number you have pointed out the effects of that power; and I ſhall only beg you to have recourſe to that Eſſay, for a proof that enjoyment may be found at a card-table.

But is it impoſſible to aſſign a more rational cauſe for the pleaſure ariſing from cards than the above? I think not. You have ſaid, activity is eſſentially connected with happineſs. If ſo, where is the difficulty? It cannot be denied that a game at cards keeps the mind conſtantly employed. It gives it ſome aim; and in directing all its powers to the attainment of that aim, is there no pleaſure produced? Beſides, a game at whiſt is a trial of mental ſkill; and the victory affords us pleaſure, becauſe it is flattering to our abilities. This is a ſufficient ſtimulus to exertion; and it is, therefore, a great miſtake to ſay, there is no pleaſure except in playing for money.

In my opinion, Sir, it is impoſſible always to make our actions conform to what is ſtrictly rational. That wiſdom ſhould be the predominating principle of our actions is univerſally admitted; but I have ſome doubts that, formed as we are, a little folly, now and then, is indiſpenſably neceſſary. Many of our enjoyments, indeed, depend upon it; and even ſome *you* have allowed deſerving of that name. I cannot ſee any thing more rational in a minuet or country-dance than in a game at cards; and yet you have inconſiſtently preferred the former. But perhaps you can prove, that wiſdom directs the "fight fantaſtic foe," and diſcover ſome hidden moral in the mazes of a country dance; or, is it from deference to the opinions of Socrates?

I do not rank card-playing among my favourite amuſements, yet I ſometimes take my ſeat at a card-table; and cannot ſay I conſider myſelf guilty of folly. I agree with you in wiſhing all mankind would qualify themſelves for inſtructive converſation; but I cannot believe you are ſo ignorant of the world, as to think ſuch a change can ever take place. Among my acquaintances there are but very few thus qualified. How inconſiſtent, then, with common ſenſe, would it be, were I, on ſuch grounds, to refuſe aſſociation with the majority of my acquaintances! No! I will join in their amuſements, although not quite ſo rational, and be thankful there are amuſements invented, in which we can all partake.

Such, Sir, are the arguments on which I ground my approbation of cards; and I flatter myſelf they will make you a convert. With the reſt of your Eſſay I heartily concur. Attack with all your vehemence ſuch ſavage diverſions as cock-fighting, boxing, and horſe-racing, which ſo much diſgrace the preſent age, and I am confident you will receive the thanks of every humane and enlightened perſon.

Thus, Sir, I have ventured to find fault with your productions. "To hide the fault we ſee" is not always commendable; on the contrary, it is an old, but true remark, that the moſt ſincere friends are the moſt ſevere critics: and, hoping you will apply that remark on the preſent occaſion,

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

BELINDA.

My readers will readily believe I am much flattered by the above letter, and, conſequently, cannot be ſurpriſed when I return my thanks to the fair writer. I confeſs ſhe has convicted me of an error: but ſhe has not produced repentance; for had I not been faulty, I ſhould not have been favoured with her ingenious correction. Thus, though a convicted, I am far from being a repenting ſinner.

It is almoſt impoſſible to be pleaſed, without wiſhing a repetition of what has afforded us pleaſure. I therefore embrace this opportunity, to requeſt the future correſpondence of Belinda, or any other of my readers, who think me worthy of their favours. Thoſe who are ſo obliging as to comply with this requeſt, may addreſs their letters to the care of Mr. Aſperne, Cornhill.

Feb. 15, 1804. HERANIO.

CAPEL HOUSE.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

CAPEL HOUSE, the reſidence of R. H. Boddam, Eſq. was built on the ſcite of one of the out-offices of the palace of King James, at Theobalds, Cheſhunt. It is ſituated on the north eaſt quarter of Enfield pariſh, Middleſex, was built by a Mr. Hamilton, has been ſince greatly improved by the Boddam family, and is now a moſt convenient family houſe, both as to the apartments and out-offices. It is the manor-houſe of the Capel and Honey lands, alias Pontreale's eſtate, and has a domain of about two hundred acres of excellent land appertaining to it.

VESTIGES.

Drawn & Engraved by Basire.

CAPEL HOUSE,

Bulls Cross, near Enfield, the seat of Ramson Hart Boddam, Esq.

Published 1st Jan. 1813, by Sherwood, Neely & Jones, Paternoster Row, & Cowie & Co. Poultry.

VESTIGES,

COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XX.

CROSSES ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE METROPOLIS.

THE erection of theſe ſymbols appears to me nearly as ancient as the eſtabliſhment of Chriſtianity itſelf. Perhaps their original foundation in this Iſland was even antecedent to that of churches. At leaſt this was the ſuggeſtion of a learned and ingenious friend * with whom I was once contemplating the White Croſs, near Hereford. We have little reaſon to believe that the architecture of the Saxon Temples, dedicated to their idols Woden and Thor, was in any reſpect magnificent. Taſte ſeems to have reſided with the Romans; therefore it is not improbable, that the firſt converts to Chriſtianity aſſembled around the rude ſtones, which ſerved for altars, on which croſſes were erected in the open air, where the offices of religion were performed in all their primitive ſimplicity. From a pulpit as rude as the altar in the front of which it was built, the Prieſt offered up his prayers, and expounded the Scriptures; a cuſtom which was continued even after churches equally venerable and ſplendid, and adorned with the utmoſt taſte and magnificence, had ariſen in every part of the Iſland. Of which cuſtom many inſtances might be quoted; but thoſe of St. Paul's Croſs and of St. Mary Spital may ſuffice for the preſent purpoſe. Still, however, the piety of our anceſtors induced them to erect theſe ſymbols in roads, markets, and other public places, either to keep alive the memory of departed friends, or to give an opportunity to paſſengers to pay their extemporary tribute of devotion, even under the preſſure of other concerns, and amidſt a crowded metropolis and the hurry of commercial avocations.

This deſire of our forefathers to unite devotion with convenience, in all probability gave riſe to a croſs in almoſt every market town, many of which ſtill remain under the denomination of market-croſſes. Indeed for the original of theſe, hiſtorians and antiquarians have gone back as far as to thoſe feaſts which Conſtantine inſtituted in honour of his mother St. Helena, who is ſaid to have diſcovered the true Croſs of our Saviour deep in the ground on Mount Calvary; in commemoration of which a magnificent Croſs was erected at Colcheſter, a town that claims the honour of being the place of her nativity, and which, recognizing this circumſtance, has adopted for its arms, a Croſs ingrailed betwixt four Crowns.

Without very ſtrenuouſly inſiſting upon this as the origin of theſe erections in England, we may with more aſſurance rely, that in towns they were conſidered as centre points for the people to aſſemble at the periods of celebrating thoſe wakes and vigils that were held in honour of the dedication of particular churches, which always began with devotion, although they ended in mirth and revelry.

Of the Croſſes that formerly ſtood on the north ſide of the metropolis, not the ſmalleſt veſtige remains; nor have they, as in the inſtances of Charing-croſs, Ratcliff-croſs, Cow-croſs, Broken-croſs †, and ſome others, given their appellations to ſtreets built upon their ſites; yet we learn, both from hiſtory and tradition, that once there were ſeveral. The Croſs of St. Mary Spital has already been mentioned in the courſe of this inveſtigation; but we farther find, that when Shoreditch ‡ was a village, detached and diſtant from the metropolis,

* The late Rev. Digby Cotes.

† Weſtminſter.

‡ The Manor of Shoreditch, with the "Polhouſe and Bowes," (ſo expreſſed in the record,) formerly belonged to John of Northampton, draper; a man that, under the patronage of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaſter, was ſet up for Lord Mayor of London,

metropolis, which it evidently was till paſt the middle of the ſeventeenth century; from the Holy-well in the High-ſtreet there was to a much later date an irregularly continued chain of tenements, with conſiderable breaks in ſome parts: theſe have been filled up, but ſome of the old houſes ſtill remain. Near to the front of the ancient church of St. Leonard there formerly ſtood a houſe, the lower part of which was uſed as a ſmith's ſhop, and oppoſite, a Croſs of ſtone "dividing three ways forthright." "The highway," alſo, "was "builded three ways for more than a good *flight ſhoot*," (which ſeems to be an appropriate method of calculating ſpace, in a pariſh famous for archery,) "towards Kingſland, Hackney, and Hogſden;" ſo that it appears this Croſs was a central point, from which, at that period, theſe roads diverged; it was called "the Smith," from a cuſtom which probably had its origin during the Interregnum, (when many of theſe veſtiges of the piety of our anceſtors were dilapidated, and more violated,) of tying horſes to the columns of it while they were ſhod, &c.

There was another Croſs of ſtone of the ſame kind, at the end of Golden lane, Old-ſtreet. Of the reſpect paid to this ancient ſymbol, tradition makes a more favourable report; for it ſays, that on May-day and at holy times it was the cuſtom to adorn it with green boughs and garlands of flowers, and around it, at Eaſter, a kind of fair uſed to be kept, of which ſome veſtiges remained much within living memory.

BALME'S HOUSE, HOXTON.

This very large and, unqueſtionably, once elegant manſion, which has, for many years, been adapted to the purpoſe of a receptacle for inſane patients, under the humane ſuperintendance of Thomas Warburton, Eſq. although *now* almoſt *bricked into* the metropolis, was formerly the country-houſe of Sir George Whitmore *, Haberdaſher, who was Lord Mayor of London in the year 1631 †.

This houſe ſtill retains the name of Balmes, probably from being built upon the ſite of one belonging to Adam Bamme, or Baume, Goldſmith, who was Mayor of London 1391 ‡, and from whom

London, in oppoſition to the Court Candidate, Sir Nicholas Brembar. This remarkable contention, in which Chaucer the Poet was engaged on the ſide of the former, the unſucceſsful candidate, was the firſt effort of party, which ſeemed in this to try that ſtrength which was afterwards ſo fatally exerted. The manor, on the ſentencing the ſaid John of Northampton to perpetual impriſonment, 1383, was granted, in the 15th of Richard the Second, to Edmund Duke of York and Earl of Cambridge, Iſabel his wife, and Edmund Earl of Roteland, ſon of the ſaid Edmund and Iſabel. Sir Nicholas Brembar was beheaded in 1387; ſo that it appears the ſunſhine of Court favour, in which he ſometime baſked, was ſoon clouded by the diſaſtrous events of thoſe diſaſtrous times.

* A large picture of this Magiſtrate, in his robes, ſtill adorns the dining parlour of this houſe.

† The inauguration of this Gentleman as Lord Mayor was attended with ſolemnities which have been deemed worthy of being particularly recorded in a pamphlet, entitled "London's *Jus Honorarium*, expreſſed in ſundry triumphs, pagents, and ſhews, at the initiation or entrance of the Right Honble Sir George Whitmore, at the charge and expenſe of the Right Worſhipful the Society of Haberdaſhers, 1631. "By THOMAS HEYWOOD."

‡ During a great dearth, this Magiſtrate procured corn to be brought to London in ſuch abundance as ſufficed to ſerve both the city and the country adjacent; but, ſtrange as it may ſeem, we find that ſpeculation was afloat even in thoſe days; for it appears, that ſome were diſſatisfied at this, which was termed the *irregular* conduct of the Mayor and Aldermen, the former of whom, to avert the impending famine, had taken 260 marks out of the Orphans' Cheſt, which he applied to this laudable purpoſe, and "the Ealdermen had, in furtherance of the ſame deſign, laid out about 20 more." In this dearth a buſhel of wheat was ſold for thirteen-pence. During this melancholy period, a riot, attended with very ſerious conſequences, enſued. It was begun by one Walter, ſervant to the Biſhop of Saliſbury, Lord Treaſurer, who took a *loaf* out of a baker's baſket, as he paſſed Cheapſide, and retreated to the palace of his maſter. In conſequence a mob aroſe; the palace was aſſailed, and conſiderably damaged; and, in a ſhort time, the riot had attained to ſuch a height, that all the

whom it deſcended to Sir George Baume, who was Mayor the 6th of Edward the Sixth. This Magiſtrate, like Sir G. Whitmore, was of the Company of Haberdaſhers; for we find, that he gave a windmill in Finſbury-*fields* in truſt to them for the poor of that Company, and alſo another to the poor of St. Bartholomew the Leſs, in which pariſh his *town* reſidence was ſituated.

The preſent is a large ſquare brick building, with an immenſe roof, apparently ſupported by double pilaſters, of *no order*. Its ſite occupies a conſiderable ſpace, part of which is a garden, and the whole is encloſed with a wall. It was formerly, within living memory, moated round. Upon the termination of ſome diſpute, about 150 years ſince, this houſe, &c., which had, until that period, ſtood in the pariſh of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, was ceded to the pariſh of St. John, Hackney. Notwithſtanding the moated ditch has been dried, and the approaches to it rendered eaſy, it has ſtill ſomething inexpreſſibly gloomy in its appearance. Perhaps the melancholy, though uſeful, purpoſe to which it is now dedicated may have its ſhare in the production of thoſe ideas.

The field behind this manſion is remarkable for being the ſpot where, on the 25th of November 1641, the Lord Mayor, Sir William Acton, with the Aldermen, Common Council, Recorder, City Officers, &c. waited the arrival of Charles the Firſt on his return from Scotland.

The King, with the Queen, Prince, Duke of York, Princeſs Mary, Elector Palatine, and Ducheſs of Richmond, came in a coach, or rather coaches, which turned into this field, where a way had been prepared, the road betwixt Kingſland and Shoreditch being then impaſſable, by reaſon of the depth and foulneſs of it.

The Lord Mayor, who had come through Sir George Whitmore's garden, met the King at the entrance of a very magnificent tent, pitched near the wall. But the royal party ſtill kept in their carriages. The Aldermen, Knights, Officers, &c. were preſented by the ſide of the King's; and after the whole of theſe ceremonials had been gone through, his Majeſty and the Prince alighted; and taking their horſes, rode in front. In this manner, preceded by the Lord Mayor and his Officers, and ſurrounded by a brilliant train of Aldermen, Knights, and opulent Citizens, they were conducted, through Sir George Whitmore's grounds, to Hoxton, and by a road formed on purpoſe to Moorgate, through which they entered the City, where a ſplendid entertainment was provided for them.

The pomp and ſplendour, the loud acclamations and apparent joy of the people on this occaſion, ſeem to be the laſt pleaſurable circumſtances that attended the unfortunate Charles *; for although ſuch was the ſincere loyalty of the Citizens, that the Mayor, ſome of the Aldermen, and a conſiderable number of individuals, ſuffered for their attachment to this amiable Monarch, it is feared that his abſence on the northern journey, which terminated at the ſpot we are contemplating, had given a greater opportunity for the operation of thoſe diabolical ſentiments which ſtimulated the ambition of a few, and the avarice of many of the infamous and bloody band of Regicides to his deſtruction.

The ſteady, the affectionate loyalty of the principal Citizens, is ſo much to their honour, that it is impoſſible to reflect upon its active effuſions without paying them the tribute of admiration that they deſerve. In this reſpect they become connected with the ſubject of our preſent ſpeculation, as the operation of theſe principles firſt emanated from the

exertions of the Mayor and Aldermen, notwithſtanding their popularity, could ſcarcely ſuppreſs it. Though theſe Magiſtrates certainly deſerved praiſe for their exertions, the King, Richard the Second, ſeized the Charter of the City, and committed their Chief to the Caſtle of Windſor.

* It is a circumſtance worthy of obſervation, as we trace the progreſs of party politics and their effects upon the paſſions of the people, that although the King was received with ſuch demonſtrations of joy on his return from Scotland, the *remonſtrance* had, on the motion of Hampden, been printed and circulated. Perhaps its contents had not yet begun *to work*. How can the coldneſs and apathy with which this notable piece (publiſhed too at ſo convenient a time,) was firſt received, be accounted for? It was preſented to the King December 1, 1641, more than a month after it had moſt induſtriouſly been promulgated!

manſion that is the ſubject of this veſtige.

When the intention of the King to leave London firſt came to the knowledge of Sir George Whitmore, he held a meeting of the Lord Mayor and Sir Henry Garraway in this houſe, whence they went into the City, and convening other principal Citizens, waited upon his Majeſty at Whitehall, where they offered to guard him with ten thouſand men. This offer was, I preſume, on the part of the Monarch, declined, for the audience ended with their taking leave of him. They were all much affected; and Sir Henry Garraway ſaid, as he left the chamber, "Sire, I ſhall never ſee you again;" which proved, alas! too true. However, it afforded this worthy Knight ſome conſolation that he could ſend his eldeſt ſon, William Garraway, to attend upon the King, who was with him in all his wars.

ELY HOUSE, HOLBOURN.

"My Lord of Ely, when I was laſt in Holbourn,
"I ſaw good ſtrawberries in your garden there."

Theſe lines, which, as every one knows, are in King Richard the Third, naturally lead the mind to reflect upon what, in theſe times, muſt be deemed an extraordinary circumſtance, namely, that in the days of Shakſpeare, for I have no doubt but he caught his ideas from the objects of the paſſing hour, good ſtrawberries ſhould be produced in a garden in Holbourn; and this reflection, by an eaſy gradation, produces a conſideration of the ſtate of that garden, and of the ſuperb manſion to which it was an appendage. Theſe ideas particularly induce us to retrace, whereſoever they can be retraced, the veſtiges of thoſe places, and thoſe boundaries, which have receded and been reoccupied within our own memories.

Formerly, on the north ſide of Holbourn-hill, betwixt Field-lane on the eaſt and Hatton-garden on the weſt, there was a terrace raiſed conſiderably above the road, the aſcent to which was by a flight of ſteps. It had in the front, toward the highway, ſeveral ſheds, wherein goods of different kinds, ſuch as hardware, old iron, ſwords, ſticks, toys, fruit, &c. were expoſed to ſale, and the foot-paſſage run betwixt theſe and the houſes, like the *rows* at Cheſter. I think it is about forty years ſince they were cleared away; probably at the time the alteration took place in the pavement; at which period the aſcent, which was much ſteeper, and conſequently in winter much more dangerous, than at preſent, was in ſome degree levelled.

A line of very indifferent tenements, in which the moſt conſpicuous object was a permanent exhibition of wild beaſts, birds, &c., was, on this ſide of the way, broken by part of the wall and gates of Ely Houſe, a large, irregular, and, in ſome reſpects, ruinous building, upon the ſite of which Ely-place is now erected.

This, or rather the original manſion, had, from times of very remote antiquity, extending almoſt to the reign of the laſt of the Norman Princes, been the inn, *i. e.* the metropolitan palace, of the Biſhops of Ely.

Under the title of Ely Houſe, although, as it will be found, not always in the poſſeſſion of the Biſhop, this place continued till its dilapidation; though, previous even to the beginning of the laſt century, it was found, upon a ſurvey, that ſuch encroachments had been made upon its demeſnes and appurtenances, that it was not very eaſy to conjecture how far they had originally extended. We can, however, with ſome degree of certainty, conclude, that they comprehended the whole of Hatton-garden and all the intermediate ſpace, and were terminated, at the north end, by Hatton-wall, where from a terrace, of which ſome notices are ſtill floating upon the ſtream of tradition, there was a view over the country. This garden was, on the north-eaſt and eaſt ſides, bounded by the Back-hill and Saffron-hill, which latter was connected to Holbourn by Field-lane.

I have been informed, that in the ancient manſion, previous to its dilapidation, ſome furniture which ſeemed to have deſcended from century to century as heir-looms to the different proprietors, remained in the different apartments, conſiſting of beds ſo high that they could only be aſcended by ſteps, and withal ſo well timbered, that if their teſters, or, more correctly ſpeaking, their roofs, had at any time fallen upon their tenants, the accident would have been attended with much more ſerious conſequences than that which

which happened to the tester of the *day-bed* of Nasidienus.

The back-front of this mansion, as it was the grandest, so, from having a view first of its extensive gardens, then over the, at that time, beautiful country, which was at once dignified and bounded by a back-ground, of which Highgate and Hampstead hills were the prominent features, it must have been one of the pleasantest situations in or near the metropolis.

When we reflect upon the state and splendour that once were the appendages of this palace, and recollect the abandoned, dismal, and ruinous appearance, which, a short time before its destruction, it exhibited; that its exterior was fast mouldering to decay, and its interior furniture and decorations, as they seemed to be of eras almost coeval with the building, were perishing with it; and moreover consider, that since the Reformation the mode of *even* episcopal life is much altered; we do not perhaps regret, that what, from neglect and disuse, was considered as an incumbrance, is removed, the furniture by the speedy operation of a sale, and the building itself by the more desperate attacks of crows and pickaxes: yet we rejoice that the Chapel still remains, because it is, as far as can be gathered from recollection and tradition, a fair sample of the mansion to which it was once an adjunct.

As the very name of the place built upon its site produces reflections which carry the mind back from century to century, we naturally wish to rest upon what, among the crumbs and fragments of antiquarian researches, can be gathered of its history *.

Leaving the transactions of Bishop Moreton and the Duke of Gloucester, which, from the slight allusion of the poet I have quoted, having caused a spirit of enquiry, at least among his commentators, to have been more upon the alert with respect to this period than in times previous or subsequent, has saved me the trouble of repetition.

The manor originally bore the title of its Lord, William de Luda, Bishop of Ely, who, in 1297, gave it, with the appurtenances, &c., to his successor John Hotham, Bishop twenty years, and endowed it with messuages and forty acres of adjacent land; and "Thomas Arundel, Bishop, almost re-erected his palace in Holbourn," and augmented it with large ports, gate-house, and front, on which remained, in the stone-work thereof, his arms at the time of its dilapidation †.

It appears, that in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Sir Christopher Hatton, who was her Chamberlain of the Household, and finally Lord Chancellor ‡, obtained from Cox, Bishop of Ely, upon the solicitation of her Majesty, a lease, for twenty-one years, of a part of Ely House.

* The original mansion of the Bishops of Ely was Sergeants'-inn, Chancery-lane; they probably fixed their residence in Ely-house, Holbourn, which was built in the thirteenth century, about the 17th of Richard the Second, when the inn was let to John Skurle, and called *Hospicium Domini* John Skurle, who was one of the Clerks in Chancery. It is still held under the See of Ely. As early as the year 1108, in the reign of Henry the First, Ely monastery was erected into a Bishopric with the consent of the Bishop of Lincoln, who gave part of his diocese for that purpose.

† From a contest respecting the Lord Mayor's jurisdiction over these premises, or rather over the manor, we find that the external walls of those had, in many places, small houses built contiguous, which were occupied by dependants upon the family, who were termed the Bishop's tenants, and who claimed the privileges of not being under the inspection of the City Officers, and exemption from serving on Juries, &c. This case was determined in favour of the City.

‡ Hatton was first noticed by Queen Elizabeth for the elegance of his person, and his graceful dancing in a mask at Court. It is a singular circumstance, that he began his career as a Gentleman-Pensioner, and ended it as Lord Chancellor. Having not been endued with what may be termed a regularly *legal education*, it is said that some advocates, who had all their lives been *impounded* within the *narrow* limits of professional prejudices, refused to *make motions*, plead, or argue before him. But such is the force of original genius, that when in his observations, and still more in his decrees, he shewed a profound (they called it an intuitive) knowledge of the law, and most admirably and forcibly analyzed its principles, which he ever incorporated into his

Houſe. He was ſo well pleaſed with his ſituation, which I have already ſuggeſted muſt have been one of the pleaſanteſt near the metropolis, that it is ſaid he expended conſiderable ſums in improvements both of the manſion and gardens.

When the Chamberlain had exerted his genius in this way, and found his efforts ſo admired, and himſelf ſo comfortably ſituated, a reflection aroſe in his mind, natural to moſt men as they advance in years, and have conſequently the leſs occaſion to make it, namely, the *ſhorteſt* of the period for which he had a legal right to hold theſe premiſes. Whether he took the value of the money he had ſunk into the calculation is as uncertain as immaterial; but as, the more he turned this ſubject in his thoughts, the twenty-one years, ſo ductile is time, ſeemed to fly with the greater rapidity, while with the more tenacity he adhered to his delightful houſe and gardens. Fearful that his leaſe would be one of the firſt things that Saturn would devour, he reſolved to apply once more to his gracious Miſtreſs, the Queen, in order to obtain her interceſſion with the Biſhop to alienate the premiſes it included to him; and he had the influence with her to procure her concurrence.

Conſidering the character of Elizabeth, it ſtrikes me as rather a difficult taſk ſo to gild a refuſal to a requeſt which was certainly, on her part, highly improper, as to render it palatable, eſpecially as, perhaps, a certain diſregard to eccleſiaſtical tenures was hereditary to her, and the Church lands had recently ſuffered ſuch dilapidations, and ſuch a change of this kind of property had been effected, that, *in this country*, ſacerdotal deeds ſeemed tied together with a much more rotten ligature than at preſent; yet, arduous as this taſk was on the part of the good Biſhop, he, in an elegantly penned letter, which, in compliance with the pedantic foible both of the Queen and of the age, was in Latin, effected it.

In this epiſtle he ſtated, "that the houſe in queſtion, with its demeſnes, came to him when he became Biſhop of Ely; and as he had received them from his predeceſſors in the See, ſo he held them in truſt for his ſucceſſors; that to theſe he was to be a ſteward, not a ſcatterer." He put the Queen in mind, that "it would be

his equitable deciſions, they were aſtoniſhed, their dulneſs was at laſt penetrated, and they had the candour to acknowledge the ſplendour of his ſuperior abilities.

At Weſtminſter Hall the Chancellorſhip had generally been ſaid to have been above his law, though not above his parts; but he ſoon altered this general opinion; for although they certainly were ſo quick and comprehenſive that he ſaw in a moment the bearing of a queſtion, and was enabled correctly to appreciate the weight of an argument, and with a lynx's eye to pervade the minds of other men, whoſe opinions he frequently adopted, new-coined their words, and ſo made them his own, yet, as has been obſerved, in the dryer and more abſtruſe profeſſional reſearches he alſo diſplayed the ſame facility of catching and retaining the ſentiments and axioms of authors, arraying their aridity in all the ſplendour of diction, and exhibiting to the aſtoniſhed court a new creation founded upon an ancient baſis.

This great man was ſaid to have been a particular favourite of his Royal Miſtreſs. This is gathered from her having, in his early life, lent him conſiderable ſums of money to free him from debts that were probably contracted by his maintaining a *Port* far beyond his means. The Queen never forgave debts; and this incautious conduct ſeems to have followed Hatton to the tomb. At a time the moſt inconvenient ſhe demanded the payment of theſe ſeveral ſums of money, which the Chancellor had probably forgotten, at leaſt (though at the height of his ſplendour,) which he was totally unprovided with the means of liquidating. Finding him tardy, ſhe redemanded the money; and this, it is ſaid, "ſunk ſo deep into his heart," that it produced a mortal diſeaſe. When Elizabeth found that theſe means, which perhaps ſhe urged to awaken the dormant economy of the Chancellor, produced a ſerious effect, ſhe went to Ely Houſe, and adminiſtered cordials to him with her own hands, though ſhe found, alas! that it was too late to recover him. But this ſingular woman did not find it too late to *recover* her debt, a ſuit for which was urged with aſſiduity and ſucceſs. In the ſame manner, while, with tears and every exterior of grief, ſhe appeared to lament the death of the Earl of Leiceſter, who was unfortunate enough alſo to be one of her debtors, ſhe ordered his goods to be ſold by public ſale, to reimburſe herſelf.

ſacrilege,

ſacrilege, a violation of the rule of nature as of God, to do that to another which one would not have done to one's ſelf." Nay, which was, I think, conſidering what had happened, a pretty broad hint, he told her, that "he ſcarcely could juſtify *thoſe Princes* who transferred things appointed for pious uſes, to others that are leſs pious."

Whether the Queen made any reply to this letter is uncertain. However, Sir Chriſtopher Hatton at that time failed of attaining his deſire; but after the death of the Biſhop, the temporalities coming into the hands of her Majeſty, theſe demeſnes were made over to him.

It appears that this manſion continued in the poſſeſſion of the Hatton family until the year 1638, although it is probable the Biſhops of Ely conſidered that they had a claim upon it as an appendage to their See, and that the Monarch was of the ſame opinion; for "at this period" (ſays Coke) "King Charles ſent to the Biſhop of Ely, that he (the King) would have Hatton Houſe," (as it was then called,) "in Holbourn, for Prince Charles's Court, and that he would be at the charge of maintaining the Biſhop's title; though the Biſhop told me * it has coſt him many a pound. So in the Biſhop's name a ſuit was commenced for Hatton Houſe. Before the new buildings were erected, Hatton Garden was the fineſt and greateſt in or about London. My Lady Hatton had planted it with the beſt vines, fruits, and flowers, that could be got; but upon the commencement of this ſuit, ſhe deſtroyed all theſe plantations, yet defended her cauſe with all the oppoſition imaginable. But at laſt, in 1639, notice was given to my Lady to attend to hear judgment, and at the day my Lady appeared in Court; when my Lord Privy Seal demanded of her Counſel if they had any thing more to ſay? or elſe, upon his honour, he muſt decree againſt my Lady.

"Here my Lady got up, and ſaid, 'Good my Lord, be tender of your honour, for it is but *very young*; and as for your decree, I value it not a ruſh, for your court is not a court of record †.'"

In this reply, Lady Hatton not only ſhewed herſelf to be a woman of ſpirit, but a tolerable lawyer; for it had been, upon ſolemn argument in the Court of Common Pleas, the 40th and 41ſt Elizabeth, adjudged, that the Court of Requeſts then under the direction of the Lord Privy Seal, was not a court of judicature. It exiſted but a ſhort time after this cauſe of the Biſhop of Ely and Hatton, for by the 16th and 17th of Charles the Firſt it was entirely aboliſhed.

Lady Hatton retained poſſeſſion of the manſion, and, in conſequence of the troubles in Scotland and the enſuing period of civil war, when Biſhops were not deemed very popular characters, no benefit accrued to the plaintiff from the determination in his favour.

THE QUAKER'S TAVERN, AND COCK OF WESTMINSTER.

There are ſtill living ſome of the old inhabitants of Weſtminſter, who have pointed out to me the ſpot whereon, among an aſſemblage of ruinous and

* Coke.

† This high-ſpirited Lady was the widow of the ſon of Lord Chancellor Hatton. He was, at the coronation of Charles the Firſt, made a Knight of the Bath, and afterwards created Lord Hatton, of Kirby, Northamptonſhire, Comptroller of the Houſehold, &c. She was one of the daughters and co-heireſſes of Charles Montague, brother to the Earl of Manchester. It has been ſaid, that ſhe was a very beautiful woman, and had very conſiderable talents. We find that, under the appellation of Lady Elizabeth Hatton, ſhe is one of the Royal Circle whoſe fortune is told in a manner that ſeems to indicate the powers of her mind, by the fifth Gypſey, in Ben Jonſon's Maſk of the Gypſies, preſented to King James at Burleigh, Belvoir, and laſtly at Windſor, Auguſt 1621:

"Miſtreſs of a fairer table *
"Hath not hiſtory or fable;
"Others' fortunes may be ſhewn,
"You are the builder of your own."

* Well, if any man in Italy have a fairer table.—SHAKSPEARE.

dilapidated

dilapidated Veſtiges *, a place of conviviality, in their younger days much frequented by the neighbourhood, once ſtood upon conſecrated and ſanctified ground. Theſe ſlight hints, which I gathered from oral communication, induced me to proceed to a further diſquiſition, and I conſequently found, in different parts of the South Weſt ſide of Bow-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, formerly called Thieving-lane, from the circumſtance of criminals being taken that way from the Gate-houſe, ſome remains of flint walls of the ſame fabric as thoſe in Dean's yard, bricked into, and by theſe means connected with thoſe of the houſes in different directions. Theſe I believe are all the traces now to be diſcovered of a very conſiderable enclojture which once circumſcribed a pariſh-church dedicated to the Holy Innocents, and whoſe area, extending from the weſt end of King-ſtreet, was for ages a cemetary.

The front of this church, which, under the appellation of St. Innocent's, is, with its pariſh, recognized in the records of the Court of Exchequer, the 3d of Henry the Third, was toward the Broad, or Great Sanctuary, conſequently oppoſite the north ſide of Weſtminſter abbey; and upon the ſite of the whole building, which, according to ancient cuſtom, was in the form of a croſs, Weſtminſter-market was erected. Both the church and pariſh, the latter of which is unqueſtionably enveloped in the extenſive boundaries of that of St. Margaret, are mentioned in another record of Richard the Firſt; and although, as I have obſerved with reſpect to the former, in a moſt ruinous ſtate, ſome remains of it were ſtanding as late as near the middle of the laſt century. A part of theſe were uſed as a tavern, one of the entrances to which was from Bow-ſtreet. This houſe, erected half by the ſpiritual and half by the temporal power, was kept by a perſon of a perſuaſion that has ſhewn little diſpoſition to connect with either. However, from the feet of "Mine Hoſt," whom I have been informed was a very jolly fellow, it obtained the appellation of "The Quaker's Tavern."

This tavern was remarkable for the excellence of its wine, which I have no doubt was derived from the excellence of its vaults, which were actually thoſe of the ancient church after its defecration.

How the Quaker was induced to tolerate gueſts to whom he was ſo profeſſionally inimical, it is impoſſible now to ſay; but it is certain the fame of his wine attracted the warriors from the parade, and the lawyers from Weſtminſter-hall and Seſſions, the ſword and the gown; the clients of the latter followed of courſe. I have heard of *Clarets*, but they were not conſidered as military implements, becauſe they always diſcharged their *ſhot* before they *went off* †. Whether this tavern had, from the time of its unſanctification, been always kept by Quakers, cannot now be aſcertained; living recollection furniſhes no ideas of any other landlords; but tradition ſtates, that a century previous to its demolition, it had been reſorted to by a neighbour, who was a very remarkable as well as a very good perſon: this was Richard Caſtell, termed "The Cock of Weſtminſter."

Richard Caſtell was a ſhoemaker, and, as I have been informed, lived near the Gate-houſe. His early riſing, and probably his vocal exertions, obtained him the appellation of the *Cock*, and his induſtry ſomething more ſubſtantial, for we find, that from the fruits of hard labour and economy he was able to realize what, in thoſe times, to a man in his ſituation, muſt be deemed a very competent fortune, and, among other bequeſts, to leave 4l. per annum for ever to Chriſt's Hoſpital ‡. His name is therefore enrolled with thoſe of the early benefactors to that royal and benevolent inſtitution; and his example in both inſtances, early riſing and philanthropy, hath, I hope, operated, and will continue to operate, upon the public.

* As, for inſtance, the Bracken Croſs, mentioned in a former part of this ſpeculation.

† I think theſe were more generally to be found at the adjacent ſign of the Mitre.

‡ He alſo, as appears by a table of benefactions, gave twelve pounds a-year towards the perpetual relief of the poor of the pariſh of St. Margaret, Weſtminſter. This, and the table at Chriſt's Hoſpital, are his only monuments.

NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY *.

NUMBER II.

SIR JOHN MACPHERSON, BART.

SIR JOHN MACPHERSON, Bart. Governor-General of Bengal, was a ſon of the Rev. Dr. M'Pherſon, Miniſter of Slate, in the Iſle of Sky, and author of very learned and ingenious diſſertations on Gallic Antiquities. His eldeſt ſon, the Rev. Mr. Malcolm M'Pherſon, ſucceeded his father in that pariſh; where his predeceſſors from father to ſon have been Miniſters ever ſince the Reformation. The two brothers were educated together at King's College, Aberdeen, where their parts and their proficiency were remarkable. Their father brought them to Edinburgh for their further improvement, in the year 1765 or 1766; when Dr. Blair, the chief friend of Dr. M'Pherſon, among the literati, introduced them to Dr. Ferguſon, Profeſſor of Moral Philoſophy. Dr. Ferguſon having at that time the charge of the two younger ſons of the Earl of Warwick, the Hon. Charles and Robert Grevilles, and wiſhing for an aſſiſtant in carrying on their education, by the advice and recommendation of Dr. Blair, took Mr. John M'Pherſon into his family for that purpoſe. He remained in that ſtation for nearly two years; during which time he gained the full affection and confidence of his pupils, and the entire friendſhip and eſteem of Dr. Ferguſon. Being endowed by nature with that happy genius and diſpoſition, which not only rendered him capable of comprehending every ſcience, but of acquiring a perfect knowledge of human nature, and of receiving a fine poliſh of cultivated ſociety, his mind was improved and enlarged by his attendance on the celebrated Profeſſors of the Univerſity of Edinburgh, and by his daily converſation with the eminent philoſopher with whom he lived.

About this time he was invited by his maternal uncle, Alexander M'Leod, of Harris, Eſq. at that time Captain of an Eaſt India ſhip, to make a voyage to India with him; of which invitation he accepted, and left Edinburgh in ſpring 1767, a very accompliſhed young man, little above twenty years of age, of a very handſome and engaging countenance and addreſs, and of uncommon ſtature. When Captain M'Leod arrived on the coaſt of India, he was eldeſt Captain, and conſequently Commodore of all the ſhips in company, about five in number, juſt at the time that the Nabob of Arcot and an Engliſh Commander were beſieging Mangalore, or ſome other fortreſs on the Malabar Coaſt. The moment the ſhips appeared, a meſſage was ſent to the Commodore from the Nabob, requeſting 200 ſailors to be ſent him immediately, as he intended to ſtorm the place the next day. Captain M'Leod having full confidence in the ſpirit and ambition of his nephew, ſent the reinforcement demanded under his conduct. The fortreſs was ſtormed next day; and young M'Pherſon, at the head of the ſailors, was the firſt who entered the breach. This fortunate beginning he improved with much ability, till he arrived at the ſtation he lately held.

Sir J. M'Pherſon was ſent home to England with the news of the ſurrender of this place, and at the ſame time with private diſpatches from the Nabob of Arcot. During the time he ſojourned in London, he made himſelf ſo many friends among the great men of every party, that he returned to India, in the year 1770, a writer in the Company's ſervice, with letters of recommendation, in the warmeſt terms, from the Miniſters then in power, and from many of the chief perſons in Oppoſition. Not long after his return to Madras, he was appointed Paymaſter to the Nabob's forces, and, indeed, became his chief confidant and favourite. He continued there during the unfortunate quarrel between Lord Pigot and the Council of Madras; and ſoon after that returned to England about the end of 1777. Here he remained for ſeveral years; and having diſcovered great knowledge of our affairs in the Eaſt Indies, he acquired ſo much eſteem of thoſe in power, that

* Extracted from a Calcutta publication tranſmitted to us by a Correſpondent in the Eaſt Indies.—EDITOR.

that he was appointed a member of the Supreme Council of Bengal; of which ſtation he failed to take poſſeſſion in the Valentine India ſhip, under the convoy of Commodore Johnſton, in March 1781. His gallant behaviour in the fight that enſued with the French fleet in Praya bay is well known. Perhaps it is not ſo well known, that, to encourage the ſailors on board the ſhip where he was, to ſtand to their guns and fight the French, to which they were backward at firſt, as their's was not a ſhip of war, he promiſed them five guineas a man; which he generouſly paid them out of his own pocket; and that the ſailors, ſtruck with his magnanimity and valour during the engagement, ſwore that his *ſoul muſt be as big as his body*.

It is believed that Sir John M'Pherſon, when he laſt returned to India, had very little left of what fortune he had acquired during his abode in that country, having been not only profuſe in his expenſes, but uncommonly generous to his friends. It is known that he amaſſed little or no fortune. And it is thought, upon the whole, by thoſe who know him beſt, that there have been few perſons in eminent ſtations in India of more liberal education, of higher views, of better principles, or of more conſummate talents for filling the high rank he held, with honour to himſelf and advantage to his country, than Sir John M'Pherſon.

Sir John M'Pherſon, if at all a relation of James M'Pherſon, Eſq. tranſlator of Oſſian's Poems, is only a very diſtant kinſman, though they were ſaid to be brothers in the newſpapers. The latter is a very near relation of Colonel M'Pherſon, of Clunie, the chief of the Clan.

STRICTURES ON DR. JOHNSON'S MONUMENT IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

THOUGH not where this eminent Writer was interred, nor very early after his death, yet in *St. Paul's Cathedral*, and in the year 1796, an honorary monument was erected by private ſubſcription; of which, after all, I fear it may be juſtly ſaid, that it is of greater expenſe as to execution than propriety as to form. One cannot but lament that falſe taſte (for I give it the mildeſt name) ſhould have here deſtroyed characteriſtic truth, and brought even our Chriſtian feelings into ſome ſort of queſtion. Not to mention his ſhorn head, was Dr. Johnſon ever publicly ſeen with three bare limbs, and a fourth wrapped in a blanket? Why, then, is his image ſo repreſented? and this too in ſo ſacred a place. And, in theſe commemorative tokens, why muſt a proof of the *Sculptor's* knowledge of *Anatomy*, the *Nude*, and the habiliments of other times and countries, ever be accounted a prime conſideration, and one to which not only all we ſee daily around us of perſonal attire, but the ordinary forms of decency, muſt give place? Reflections of this kind might be made with regard to much of what we meet with in the other arts that imitate the human figure; and from them this uſeful concluſion, it is preſumed, might be ſatisfactorily drawn, viz. that in a country of the firſt conſequence, where learning and ingenuity *are*, and *have been long*, eminently diſplayed, it is needleſs, nay that it is palpable bigotry, in artiſts ſo violently to diſregard the eſtabliſhed forms of dreſs, and to follow patterns which in reality have often nothing more to recommend them than their age, their quaintneſs, or their capability of ſhewing much of the *naked* frame.

The ſubject is indeed copious, but too level to ordinary thought to aſk many words of explanation. And it is to be hoped, the Reverend Body authoriſed to decide as to the admiſſion of theſe honorary memorials into this ſacred edifice, will, in future, take courage to truſt to their own ideas alone reſpecting the dreſs, or no dreſs, of its *carved figures*, and eſteem themſelves moſt probably far better judges (with much fewer miſleading prejudices) of *this kind of propriety* than any board of Dilettanti or individual artiſt whatſoever.

C. D.

LETTER

LETTER FROM MR. ALDERMAN BOYDELL TO ALDERMAN SIR JOHN WILLIAM ANDERSON;

READ BY THE LATTER IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, WHEN APPLYING FOR LEAVE TO DISPOSE OF THE SHAKSPEARE PAINTINGS, &c. BY LOTTERY.

DEAR SIR, *Cheapſide, Feb.* 4, 1804.

THE kindneſs with which you have undertaken to repreſent my caſe, calls upon me to lay open to you, with the utmoſt candour, the circumſtances attending it, which I will now endeavour to do as briefly as poſſible.

It is above ſixty years ſince I began to ſtudy the art of engraving; in the courſe of which time, beſides employing that long period of life in my profeſſion, with an induſtry and aſſiduity that would be improper in me to deſcribe, I have laid out with my brethren, in promoting the commerce of the Fine Arts in this country, above three hundred and fifty thouſand pounds.

When I firſt began buſineſs, the whole commerce of prints in this country conſiſted in importing foreign prints, principally from France, to ſupply the cabinets of the curious in this kingdom. Impreſſed with the idea that the genius of our own countrymen, if properly encouraged, was equal to that of foreigners, I ſet about eſtabliſhing a SCHOOL OF ENGRAVING IN ENGLAND, with what ſucceſs the Public are well acquainted. It is, perhaps, at preſent ſufficient to ſay, that the whole courſe of that commerce is changed; very few prints being now imported into this country, while the foreign market is principally ſupplied with prints from England.

In effecting this favourite plan, I have not only ſpent a long life, but have employed near forty years of the labour of my nephew, JOSIAH BOYDELL, who has been bred to the buſineſs, and whoſe aſſiſtance during that period has been greatly inſtrumental in promoting a ſchool of engraving in this country. By the bleſſing of Providence, theſe exertions have been very ſucceſsful; not only in that reſpect, but in a commercial point of view; for the large ſums I regularly received from the Continent, previous to the French Revolution, for impreſſions taken from the numerous plates engraved in England, encouraged me to attempt alſo an ENGLISH SCHOOL OF HISTORICAL PAINTING.

I had obſerved with indignation, that the want of ſuch a School had been long made a favourite topic of opprobrium againſt this country among foreign writers on National Taſte. No ſubject, therefore, could be more appropriate for ſuch a national attempt than England's inſpired Poet, and great painter of nature, SHAKSPEARE; and I flatter myſelf the moſt prejudiced foreigner muſt allow that the Shakſpeare Gallery will convince the World, that Engliſhmen want nothing but the foſtering hand of encouragement to bring forth their genius in this line of art. I might go further, and defy any of the Italian, Flemiſh, or French Schools to ſhow, in ſo ſhort a ſpace of time, ſuch an exertion as the Shakſpeare Gallery; and if they could have made ſuch an exertion, the pictures would have been marked with all that monotonous ſameneſs which diſtinguiſhes thoſe different ſchools. Whereas in the Shakſpeare Gallery every artiſt, partaking of the freedom of his country, and endowed with that originality of thinking ſo peculiar to its natives, has choſen his own road to what he conceived to be excellence, unſhackled by the ſlaviſh imitation and uniformity that pervade all the foreign ſchools.

This Gallery I once flattered myſelf with being able to have left to that generous Public, who have for ſo long a period encouraged my undertakings; but unfortunately for thoſe connected with the Fine Arts, a Vandalick Revolution has ariſen, which, in convulſing all Europe, has entirely extinguiſhed, except in this happy iſland, all thoſe who had the taſte or the power to promote thoſe arts; while the tyrant that at preſent governs France tells that believing and befotted nation, that, in the midſt of all his robbery and rapine, he is a great patron and promoter of the Fine Arts; juſt as if thoſe arts that humaniſe and poliſh mankind could be promoted by ſuch means, and by ſuch a man.

You will excuſe, my dear Sir, I am ſure, ſome warmth in an old man on this ſubject, when I inform you, that this unhappy Revolution has cut up

by the roots that revenue from the Continent which enabled me to undertake ſuch conſiderable works in this country. At the ſame time, as I am laying my caſe fairly before you, it ſhould not be diſguiſed, that my natural enthuſiaſm for promoting the Fine Arts (perhaps buoyed up by ſucceſs) made me improvident; for had I lain by but ten pounds out of every hundred pounds my plates produced, I ſhould not now have had occaſion to trouble my friends, or appeal to the Public; but, on the contrary, I flew with impatience to employ ſome new artiſt with the whole gains of my former undertakings. I ſee too late my error; for I have thereby decreaſed my ready money, and increaſed my ſtock of copper plates to ſuch a ſize, that all the printſellers in Europe could not purchaſe it, eſpecially at theſe times ſo unfavourable to the Arts.

Having thus candidly owned my error, I have but one word to ſay in extenuation. My receipts from abroad had been ſo large, and continued ſo regular, that I at all times found them fully adequate to ſupport my undertakings at home—I could not calculate on the preſent criſis, which has totally annihilated them—I certainly calculated on ſome defalcation of theſe receipts, by a French or Spaniſh war, or both; but with France or Spain I carried on but little commerce—Flanders, Holland, and Germany, who, no doubt, ſupplied the reſt of Europe, were the great marts; but, alas! they are now no more. The convulſion that has diſjointed and ruined the whole Continent I did not foreſee—I know no man that did. On that head, therefore, though it has nearly ruined me and mine, I can take but little blame to myſelf.

In this ſtate of things, I throw myſelf with confidence upon that public who has always been but too partial to my poor endeavours, for the diſpoſal of that which, in happier days, I flattered myſelf to have preſented to them.

I know of no means by which that can be effected juſt now but by a Lottery; and if the Legiſlature will have the goodneſs to grant a permiſſion for that purpoſe, they will at leaſt have the aſſurance of the even tenour of a long life, that it will be fairly and honourably conducted. The objects of it are, my pictures, galleries, drawings, &c. &c., which, unconnected with my copper-plates and trade, are much more than ſufficient to pay, if properly diſpoſed of, all I owe in the world.

I hope you, my dear Sir, and every honeſt man, at any age, will feel for my anxiety to diſcharge my debts; but at my advanced age, of eighty-five, I feel it becomes doubly deſirable.—I am, dear Sir, with great regard, your obedient and obliged ſervant,

JOHN BOYDELL.

Sir John William Anderſon,
Bart.

SOME ACCOUNT OF HENRY BRACKEN, M.D. LATE OF LANCASTER.

(*Continued from Page* 30.)

WHEN, ſoon after this, the rebels made their retreat into the North, he, Mr. Lettenby, and the others of their companions, conſcious of what they had done to offend them, thought it beſt to abſcond before they reached the town *; but Mrs. Bracken, believing they would not do any injury to a woman, ventured to ſtay at home. When arrived there, the rebels immediately went to the Doctor's houſe † to ſeize his perſon; but miſſing him, they took Mrs. Bracken into cuſtody, and told her, that her huſband had interrupted a meſſenger of theirs, and that he was one of the worſt enemies they had. They then demanded a hundred guineas for her releaſe; but ſhe evaded paying them, and, by a very lucky artifice, made her eſcape through a window of the cellar. Finding this, they began to plunder the houſe, and deſtroyed the chief furniture which they did not find convenient to carry away; and, among other things, the Doctor's papers, and ſeveral tracts he

* The 13th of December.

† He chiefly lived (and at laſt died) in a houſe, now rebuilt, two doors above that in which he was born.

had

had in contemplation to publiſh. Before this devaſtation was completed, an advanced party of the King's forces were within a mile of the town, and, of courſe, they deſiſted from further miſchief.

Now, all this (and which is but a ſmall part of what might be adduced on the ſubject) either ſhews, that the Doctor was truly and radically loyal, or elſe, that he was one of the moſt conſummate, nay prepoſterous, hypocrites that ever lived.

In oppoſition, however, to theſe appearances, his enemies were reſolved to prove him to be a rebel; and this on the following trivial grounds; for though they pretended to have other evidence, of the ſtrongeſt and moſt ſurpriſing caſt, to produce on the day of trial, no other ever came to light.

When the rebels were in Lancaſter, on their march to the South, it chanced that the Doctor was thrown into the way of the Duke of Athol and Lord Balmerino, who, having formerly ſeen the Doctor at Paris, the one as the Marquis of Tullibarden, and the other as Colonel Elphinſton, they challenged and ſhook hands with him. This was ſoon after their entering the town; and when they left it, the latter of theſe Noblemen obſerving him in the ſtreets, he very politely bade him farewell. The firſt of theſe interviews was at Mrs. Livſey's *, and where it was the Doctor overheard ſomething of the facts (as above intimated) which he thought of conſequence enough to tranſmit to the Duke of Cumberland; and where alſo, to the great ſatisfaction of his enemies, at the requeſt of the Duke of Athol, he drank this toaſt, *The King, and proſperity to England*; an equivocal expreſſion, which the Doctor no doubt conceived might be as loyal in his mouth as the contrary in the propoſer's. But *it* and the *interviews* together were by *ſome* circulated abroad as full proof that the Doctor, however he might outwardly appear, was at laſt diſcovered to be a rebel at the heart.

Accordingly, on the 22d of January 1746, he was committed to the Caſtle, which at that time contained a number of rebel priſoners ſent thither from Carliſle, and among whom there raged a moſt dangerous fever, which had alſo communicated itſelf to the town, and of which ſome died almoſt every day. No bail could be admitted. The *Habeas Corpus* Act was ſuſpended; and by the Jailer, who was under the influence of his enemies, he was very harſhly treated. An alarming ſituation! in which he continued till the next aſſizes (perpetually fumigating an apartment not limited wholly to himſelf, and uſing every means he could to eſcape contagion); *when*, nothing being brought forward againſt him, he was admitted to bail till the aſſizes following. On their arrival, alſo, nothing appeared, and he was, of courſe, diſcharged.

The Judge was conſiderably moved with theſe cruel proceedings, and he called them a moſt ſcandalous piece of buſineſs. Several eminent characters, alſo, on the Grand Jury and on the Circuit, who had by this time got a competent knowledge of an affair which made great noiſe in the country, ſpoke of it in terms of the higheſt indignation. In the town, too, was raiſed a reſentment not eaſy to appeaſe, and the names of the proſecutors were brought into deſerved obloquy all around.

It was ſaid above, that this was a moſt unhappy affair for the Doctor. For, beſides the interruption it formed to his buſineſs, the vexation of mind it produced, and the conſtant danger his own life was long in from infection, it was the occaſion of his loſing his only ſon, a fine youth, of about twenty-one years of age, who, from his frequent viſits to his father, fatally caught the contagion. Like aſſiduities were alſo fatal to one of his ſervants, and many others whom circumſtances compelled to enter thoſe dangerous abodes. Every one will feel theſe to be ſevere trials. And the loſs of his ſon ſo much affected his ſpirits, that he perhaps never after thoroughly regained his former vivacity.

Theſe many calumnies, however, did not injure the Doctor in the good opinion of the world. His practice ſtill continued uncommonly great; though we may here add, that, after all his labours, he was not poſſeſſed of much wealth. From his genteel manner of living, his many whimſical projects, and untoward diſaſters, joined with the pecuniary aſſiſtance he was never backward to lend his friends, the chief of his riches lay in his re-

* The houſe lately inhabited by Mr. Marton.

putation;

putation; a conſciouſneſs of having done a deal of good to his fellows, and of the regard theſe ſervices had naturally produced.

In the time of the Doctor, and in country places in particular, it was too much the cuſtom of the Faculty, when a patient's caſe was critical, or become hopeleſs, to foretell, out of the family, how he would go on, or how and when he would die, &c. To the diſplay of this vain, and often cruel, kind of preſcience he was greatly inclined, and indeed was, perhaps, ſeldom excelled in the accuracy of ſuch predictions. However, though theſe concurrences doubtleſs have their weight, as to the world at large, in producing a good opinion of a phyſician's abilities, yet they certainly ought, on many accounts, to be very ſparingly and delicately uſed. And it is well, that this caution is one of the improvements which the practice of phyſic has received from late years, and our progreſs in feeling and refinement.

The *urinal*, too, in thoſe days, was often brought to the phyſician, inſtead of the patient; and by its aid, it has been reported, the Doctor would ſometimes have pretended to diſcover the particulars of the patient's malady, when he perhaps had chiefly gathered them from the mouth of the bearer. In apology for this artifice (ſo the tale has run) he would obſerve, that *ignorant people ſhould be dealt with a good deal in their own way*. How this was I will not pretend to determine, and ſhall only obſerve of it, that, if true, it exhibited a ſpecies of cunning much below the character of the Doctor, and of which his ſkill and ſagacity by no means ſtood in need. Though a good opinion of the phyſician (if to ſecure that might be part of his aim) has certainly often a very ſerviceable effect on a patient, yet the thus operating on the *body*, through the medium of the *mind*, may be as well, and much more reputably attempted, by means leſs quackiſh; and to manage which with addreſs is now become one valuable province of the medical art *.

While we have theſe ſhades of our portrait in view, candour requires that we alſo acknowledge, what appears to have been juſtly alledged in diminution of the Doctor's moral character, that he was addicted to unlawful commerce with the ſex; and, among other of his ſtrange undertakings, was concerned in ſmuggling liquors from the Iſle of Man. What could be his motive thus to *gamble with the King* (as he ſometimes called it) is not eaſy to ſay; nor do I wiſh to palliate a practice which the humbleſt of the community know to be wrong, and in the participation of which more enlightened minds certainly ought always to be aſhamed.

Many, indeed, are the tales yet remembered reſpecting theſe and ſimilar tranſactions; the peculiar fallies of his genius and the celebrity of his cures. But our pages muſt have their limits. And on this account, as well as on another which the friends of the parties muſt approve, I forbear to ſay any thing particular of the paper-war that was carried on betwixt him and Dr. Chriſtopherſon in the year 1745, the year in which he was firſt Mayor of the Town, and to which honour, it may be here added, he arrived a ſecond time in the year 1753.

Thus he proceeded on till, in 1762, he found that, though of an uncommonly good conſtitution, years, and the great exerciſe he had uſed both of body and mind, had begun to give him warning of their power, by diſcovering the ſymptoms of a diſorder which he foreſaw would probably be fatal, though he might linger under it for ſome time.

Amid all his inadvertencies, he ſtill had it in view to provide ſomething handſome for his wife, in caſe ſhe ſurvived him, and now he ſaw the neceſſity of ſetting about it in earneſt, which he accordingly did; and in the ſmall period his life was ſpared, he juſt gained his purpoſe; for when he died, all his effects did not amount to above 1200l. This event happened on the 13th of November, in the year 1764, when he had juſt terminated his ſixty-ſeventh year, and which he met with

* "Though the Doctor certainly did, at times, comply ſo far with the prevailing notions of the country, as, from a ſight of a patient's *urine*, in caſes of fever and affections of the urinary paſſages, to preſcribe, rather than from the blundering accounts often given by meſſengers, yet he always ridiculed, in a vein of great pleaſantry, the myſterious conduct of thoſe empiricks who deluded the public under the title of *Water Doctors*."—M.

Chriſtian reſignation *. He was buried in an aiſle of the church, and a ſmall braſs plate, with his name and the uſual dates, fixed to a ſtone in the floor, is all the monumental record of a man who, taking him for all in all, was certainly an honour to his native town, as well as to his profeſſion.

Neither the Doctor nor Mrs. Bracken having any near relations, the ſunk part of the above-named proviſion for an annuity during her life; which, with the intereſt of the reſt, enabled her to live very decently. And finding, from the great age ſhe had attained, that the perſon of whom ſhe had purchaſed this income would be a loſer by the bargain, ſhe took care to make him due amends in her will; in which, after giving a few ſmall legacies to particular friends, ſhe left the whole of her effects to an old ſervant-maid, who was ſlightly related to the Doctor.

He had four children by his wife, three daughters, and the ſon we have already mentioned, all of whom died young.

His widow died in 1785, aged 87.

Her perſon was tall, comely, and majeſtic; and in her youth ſhe was eſteemed very handſome. She did not want ſpirit any more than her huſband, yet they lived together in great harmony †. Though of a carriage, at times, ſomewhat lofty, ſhe was reſpected by her acquaintance. Her converſation was chearful, and ſhe omitted no opportunity to manifeſt the impreſſions of loyalty ſhe had received from the conſtant example of her huſband, and the early inſtruction of her father.

When the Doctor firſt began to practiſe in Lancaſter, he found the drugs there in ſo poor a ſtate, that he determined to keep his own, and take apprentices; and he generally had two or three at a time, each for about three years; whom, after the example of his worthy maſter at Wigan, he took a good deal of pains to inſtruct by occaſional lectures on the various branches of his art. On this account the young men he ſent into the world were ſoon found to poſſeſs ſuperior qualifications; which, with the ſanction of their maſter's celebrity, was a ſufficient recommendation to them wherever they choſe to offer their ſervices to the public.

Bating the particular failings glanced at above, I have heard of nothing reſpecting his domeſtic habits materially deſerving blame, but much to commend. He was fond of angling, ſhooting, courſing, and the like active diverſions, but was not paſſionately attached to any, except *horſe-racing* ‡. He was an early riſer from bed, and temperate in his manner of living. Though he did not affect to talk much on religious ſubjects, he never forgot due reverence to the Almighty; and, during the long confinement that preceded his death, every day, nay almoſt every hour of every day, was marked with ſome ſerious and pious act. Indeed the vanities of this life were then totally ſwept from his mind, and the inquiſitive ſpirit which he ſtill poſſeſſed was bent only on contemplations that had a reference to futurity. He uſed to ſpeak highly of the Common Prayer, and ſay (I believe in the words of ſome one of our Divines), that if the Apoſtles were to come again upon earth, they would freely join in the faith and practice of the Eſtabliſhed Church. His creed was, therefore, uninjured with that deiſtical taint, which I am afraid is ſo truly ſaid to appear in the converſation and opinions of the generality of

* "Though, during his long illneſs, a good deal of his time was occupied in devotional exerciſes, nevertheleſs he often laboured under great mental depreſſion; and "The ſound of the funeral bell" [as I have noticed in my *Medical Survey*, p. 124] "always produced extraordinary dejection, and which all his fortitude could not arm him againſt.—The drama of his life was certainly cloſed moſt creditably for himſelf, as well as comfortably and reſpectably for his relict."—M.

† What gave her the greateſt uneaſineſs, which ſhe made viſible, was his attachment to running-horſes, and the frequent converſations he had with his grooms. And when ſhe remonſtrated with him on thus demeaning himſelf, he would ſay, *Why may not I be indulged in this humour?* and then add, laying his cane once or twice gently acroſs her gown ſkirts, *Nanny, Nanny, who makes the pot boil?*

‡ Juſt to ſhew the force of this liking in *one* inſtance, it may be noted here, that he would frequently get up in the ſummer about two or three o'clock in the morning, and in his night-gown and ſlippers, and with a teleſcope in his hand, go into the *Church-yard* to look at his horſes, exerciſing on the *Marſh*, and then haſten to bed again.

the

the faculty at preſent; which is ſaid to be unhappily prevalent in a Northern Medical Seminary, and which, if true, ought not to be politely mentioned in a whiſper, but loudly publiſhed on the houſe-top, as a warning of caution, not only to thoſe who ſuperintend the inſtitution, and thoſe who may repair thither for the benefit of its inſtructions, but to the public at large, that they may be prepared to guard againſt inſinuations ſo tranſmitted, which might injure a faith that alone can mitigate the cares of life and ſmooth the bed of death. Like his pious tutor, the excellent Boerhaave, he ſtill retained a firm belief in Chriſtianity, and was far from preferring the philoſophy of Bolingbroke to the Epiſtles of Saint Paul.

As to temper, he was warm in all his conteſts; and, in ſome caſes, too haſty expreſſions would eſcape both from his tongue and pen. But he was ſoon appeaſed, uncommonly forgiving, and in his laſt illneſs was deſirous that a reconciliation ſhould take place betwixt himſelf and the perſon he conceived to have been the greateſt enemy he ever had, which, to the credit of both parties, was accordingly happily effected. He was alſo generous, grateful, and charitable; and had no notion of amaſſing wealth, either for its own ends, or the conſequence it uſually gives the poſſeſſor. He had little pride, except what reſulted from a conſciouſneſs of his independence, and the main integrity of his intentions. His humanity was alſo very apparent; and when he had ſeen poor and ignorant perſons attacked with ſymptoms of diſeaſe that threatened danger, he would have ſtopped them in the ſtreets to offer them his aſſiſtance for their recovery. Thus formed to think and feel, though in his charges with thoſe who were of ability he was ſometimes capriciouſly high, yet in general they were moderate; and among the indigent he would very freely diſtribute both his advice and medicines *gratis* *.

The ſtature of the Doctor was of the lower kind; but he was formed with the utmoſt ſymmetry, and what ſome would call a neat dapper man. His face was fair, and his features handſome, and moſt peculiarly expreſſive of the ſentiments of his mind. He was perfectly active, and a dextrous horſeman. But an idea of his perſon might be conveyed to thouſands at once, by ſaying, he very much reſembled the late celebrated Garrick, only, if there was a difference in any thing, he excelled him in the fineneſs and vivacity of his eye, and the nice adjuſtment of his limbs. This the late Thomas Bradyll, Eſq. of Conniſhead, uſed frequently to obſerve. He never had his portrait taken. This being neglected in the early part of his life, he would not ſit for it afterwards; having little reliſh, probably, for what might then appear to him one of the vanities of this world. I only knew him during his laſt illneſs, and he then appeared of a neat form, and much of a gentleman. His face was very intereſting; at once calm, ſenſible, and ſubdued.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

ANECDOTE OF JOHN KEPLER.

BY BISHOP HORSLEY.

"If any man can ſeriouſly believe that chance may have conducted things with all this regularity for ſo many ages, he would do well to repeat honeſt Kepler's experiment. John Kepler was a plain man, of good natural underſtanding, and the beſt acquainted with the ſtructure of the univerſe of any of his day. He was very unwilling to believe that chance had built it, though chance had then many zealous advocates, who loudly contended that the whole honour of the work belonged to that blind divinity. To give the queſtion a fair diſcuſſion, he reſolved to try whether chance could do a much more ſimple thing; whether, with the letters that compoſe

* "Though his warm and undiſguiſed temper made him many enemies, who were at times reduced to the neceſſity of aſking his advice, yet, when they ſaid purſes and large ſums of money before him, he ſcrupulouſly only took what he conceived to be his regular fee, and returned the reſt."—M.

John

John Kepler's name in Greek, ſhe could make out the words Σιμωνι ηαπηλω. He wrote theſe fifteen letters upon fifteen ſlips of paper; theſe he rolled carefully up, huſtled them in a hat, and then drew them out one by one, to ſee whether, in many repeated trials, they would come out in the required order. He continued his experiment until he was quite tired, without ſucceſs. Indeed, according to the beſt computations I can make, chance was not likely to do right above one time in 163459296000. The fortuitous concourſe of atoms has had many a more ſerious anſwer, but never had a better one." *The Power of God deduced from the computable inſtantaneous Productions of it in the Solar Syſtem. By Samuel Horſley, F.R.S. Rector of St. Mary, Newington, in Surry.* 8vo. 1767, p. 23. N. B. The above account of Kepler's experiment is to be found in his piece *De Stellâ Novâ in pede Serpentarii.*

BATAVIA*;

OR,

A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES:

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(*Continued from Vol.* XLIV. *Page* 166.)

LETTER IX.

To THOMAS WILSON PONSONBY, *Eſq.*

DEAR SIR, *Amſterdam, May* 1802.

HAVING made a ſtay of ſome days at this city, and viewed the principal curioſities in it, we have propoſed to avail ourſelves of the preſent favourable ſeaſon, by making excurſions to the celebrated villages in the neighbourhood.

A ſailing, or ſmall boat, being engaged for the party, we croſſed the river Y to Saardam; the diſtance is about ſix or ſeven Engliſh miles; but the wind changing to the north, and blowing very ſtrong, we were above two hours in performing it. I did not regret this circumſtance, as it afforded me an opportunity of aſcertaining the expertneſs of the Dutch in the management of our ſmall bark; and I can aſſure you that it was as dexterouſly tacked about as the nature of it permitted.

We are now arrived in North Holland, a place which travellers deſcribe in rapturous encomiums; and undoubtedly you have read, that "in the villages of Saardam and Broek the ſtreets are as clean as a Lady's drawing-room; that a piece of orange-peel, &c. would be noticed on it, and removed by the inhabitants." Our expectations in this reſpect were raiſed only to be diſappointed. We were vain enough to imagine, that cleanlineſs in its *ne plus ultra* was to be found here, and that the air would be rendered highly ſalubrious by the ſyſtematic purity of the ſtreets and houſes. But believe me, whoever viſits North Holland with hopes buoyed up by the flattering panegyric of travellers, will reap only a ſmall portion of that pleaſure which he might have enjoyed, on the ſcore of neatneſs, had he not been taught to look for and expect perfection. The ſtreets of Saardam are in general very clean, the duſt being careſully ſwept away every day; which, indeed, is the general practice in Amſterdam; but they are more ſolicitous about the goodneſs of the pavement here than in that city. Saardam certainly might be kept proverbially clean, if the inhabitants choſe to take ſo much trouble. At preſent it is faſhionable, as in South Holland, to ſmoke in the ſtreets, which are ſtrewed with dirty paper, &c. thrown from the ſhops. Such triſles would not have merited notice, if we had not anticipated ſo wide a contraſt, from the romantic deſcription of former travellers.

The houſes are built of brick, and

* A part of the manuſcript of this article having been miſlaid, the Author conceived it better to wait until it ſhould be found, rather than ſupply it from memory: the part wanting is now recovered, and the paper will be publiſhed regularly until its completion.—*10th February* 1804.

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the front generally covered with deal, which is fancifully painted, according to the taſte of the owner; green ſeems the prevailing colour, and red the next in eſtimation. The painting is regularly and carefully waſhed, which gives it the appearance of being recently finiſhed. I underſtand the practice of waſhing the fronts of the houſes is very general in all the Provinces; in North Holland it is particularly ſo; and the girls never ſeem ſo actively engaged as when they are performing this operation. In London, ſuch a plan, though highly neceſſary, could not be adopted, on account of the crowds which are perpetually parading the ſtreets; yet if the Dutch inhabitants of London were to tranſport thither their native taſte, it cannot be doubted, that even this operation would be as regularly performed as in Amſterdam, notwithſtanding the falling of the water upon thoſe who paſs by, for the ſafety of whoſe perſons or clothes the Dutch are perfectly indifferent.

The buildings are moſtly in the Dutch ſtile of architecture, with the gable in front; as they are very low, (ſeldom exceeding two ſtories,) this is the more obſervable. Thoſe above the common rank have generally a garden in the front of their houſes, which is taſtefully laid out with ſhrubs and flowers. The court-yard is paved with fine bricks in the forms of geometrical figures, and kept ſo clean, that an hypercritical obſerver muſt confeſs them to be proverbially ſo; the leaſt ſpot of dirt is not to be ſeen, even in the chinks of the bricks.

The ſmall garden is divided, according to the taſte of its poſſeſſor, into eccentric ſhaped figures, by ſerpentine walks interſecting each other, which are covered with gravel or ſmall ſhells, but in general the former; the latter ſpecies of pavement ſeems more excluſively appropriated to thoſe parts which are only ſeldom trod upon, or perhaps never. This profuſion of ſhells appears to be an article in the Dutch eſtimate of grandeur. We obſerved ſeveral ſpecies ſtrewed on the ground which concholegiſts would admit to a place in their cabinets.

I am perſuaded that this trifling prodigality is intended to convey a favourable impreſſion of the greatneſs, riches, &c. of the Dutch. As our curioſity in this reſpect was productive of an intereſting anecdote, I will venture to treſpaſs on your patience by relating it.

As we were looking over the paliſadoes into one of thoſe gardens which boaſted a greater collection of rarities than the other ones, and expreſſing, perhaps, a little ſurpriſe at the taſte of the Hollander, two Gentlemen who were walking at the further end of the garden obſerved us, and at the ſame time, from ſomething national in our dreſs perhaps, our country. One of them addreſſed the other in Low Dutch—"There is a party of Engliſhmen who are wondering that we ſhould waſte ſo many fine ſhells—They are a nation of connoiſſeurs, a very rich nation (ironically). I read an Engliſh newſpaper a few weeks ago, offering for ſale A FARTHING, value two doits, for the ſum of 500l., 5500 guilders; and I afterwards learnt that the price was obtained for it." Here, as might be expected, they joined in a loud and hearty laugh; it was certainly on their ſide, and at our expenſe; the ſatire was fair and juſt, and on this account I record it; perhaps ſome of my countrymen may be influenced ſo far as to ſee the light in which not only the thinking part of our own, but other nations, view thoſe fooliſh exceſſes. To deſerve the Engliſh character, as it has been held in the ſcale of Europe, we cannot fail to laugh as heartily at (or perhaps lament) the folly of our countrymen, as any foreigner can do. Mr. F., who underſtands the Dutch language perfectly, ſuggeſted the retort courteous, and replied in Low Dutch, thanking the Hollander for the compliment which he paid to the Engliſh. Mynheer ſeemed aſtoniſhed when he heard himſelf addreſſed by an Engliſhman in his own language, which he moſt probably ſuppoſed us to be ignorant of, or he would not have hazarded the event of his jeſt. Mr. F. added, that "the fooliſhneſs of an individual, if applied to the national character, was certainly a criterion of the riches of England; but whether Engliſhmen ought to boaſt the pre-eminence in that reſpect was a matter of doubt, as the Hollander had frequently conſidered 2 or 3000 guilders well beſtowed on a tulip root!!"

The Dutchman drawing nearer, with perfect *ſang froid*, acknowledged the juſtice of the obſervation, expreſſing, at the ſame time, an high eſteem for the

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natives of Britain, whom he intended to honour by obſerving, that the Engliſh were originally Dutchmen: waving the propriety or truth of the remark, he certainly approximated nearer to an Engliſhman than a Dutchman.

He invited us to walk in, and ſmoke a pipe, or take a cup of coffee: though we did not feel inclined to enjoy thoſe ſocial pleaſures, yet we one and all determined to accept his invitation, hoping, or imagining, that from ſuch a ſingular introduction ſomething novel would accrue.

If we might eſtimate his rank in life by his exterior, he ſeemed to be only of plebeian degree; we therefore expected nothing more in the interior of his houſe, than the general taſte for neatneſs. He conducted us through the hall into the drawing-room. Oppoſite the entrance hung a large picture by Vandyke, not inferior to ſeveral of the pieces by that great maſter. Having dwelt upon it for a few moments, I turned to an extremely fine one by Rembrandt, two by Rubens, one by Heemſkirk, and another of extremely fine execution, but I could not learn the painter's name. From the attention which I paid to the elegant decorations of the apartment, I ſubjected myſelf to another obſervation to the national diſadvantage; but out of politeneſs he ſpared it me, and only aſked, Whether we had many pieces in England by the Flemiſh maſters? On replying, that they were not ſo plentiful as in Holland, he obſerved, that "an hundred years hence Sir Joſhua Reynolds would rank with the greateſt of them:" he then conducted us into a chamber, remarkable only for three portraits by that great maſter; he aſſured us, that his father, with his wife and ſiſter, went on purpoſe to London to have them taken by Sir Joſhua; they are finiſhed in his beſt manner, and at a period when he was more careful of the goodneſs of his tints than he afterwards was. The pictures which he executed in the latter period of his life already feel the hand of Time, while his former pieces retain the original colours in the moſt delicate touches of his pencil. Being at preſent very defective in the Dutch language, Mr. F. was obliged to interpret for me, and clothe my ſentiments in Dutch, until our hoſt opened his budget of French and Engliſh, of both which languages he had attained a tolerable ſmattering.

Finding that we had met with a Dutch connoiſſeur, I was not a little rejoiced: he, Mr. F., and I, converſed for ſome time on the relative merits of the great painters which Holland had produced; he evinced a very accurate and elegant taſte, pointed out a mode of diſtinguiſhing the works of each, which, though liable to a great many exceptions, are the beſt rules that I recollect to have ſeen, or am acquainted with: he remarked upon the difference in their tone of colouring, the peculiar parts of expreſſion in which each excelled, and the method which each purſued in painting the drapery: he ſpoke with preciſion on the ſubject, and diſcuſſed it as a ſcience founded on known axioms and laws; his reaſoning was far from abſtruſe, his ideas perſpicuous and correct; he felt the force of his own arguments, as founded on the nature of the ſubject, and ſeemed to wonder why we did not more readily perceive the truth of his reaſoning; for my part, I had not ſufficiently conſidered the ſubject; and though I feel great eaſe in appropriating ſeveral pieces to the proper painter, and have ſtudied the ſubject as much as my leiſure permitted, yet I never conſidered it ſcientifically, nor imagined that it could be reduced to fixed and certain rules: I always perceive a certain *je ne ſçais quoi*, which guides my determination, and points out the work to belong to ſuch a painter; in appropriating which, I have been, and undoubtedly ſhall be, frequently deceived. The Dutchman had gone farther; he had, unlike the generality of his countrymen, examined into the nature and origin of our ideas, and what it is which influences our judgment.

We could not do leſs than thank him for his *bonne bouche* of information; and I expreſſed my approbation of his purſuit. Being in a very communicative key, he took occaſion to preſent us with an abbreviated hiſtory of his life, the ſtimulus which urged him to the conſideration and ſtudy of paintings; a motive as ſingular as his reſearches have proved ſucceſsful, valuable, and entertaining.

From painting the diſcourſe changed to poetry: he admired our dramatic Shakſpeare as the greateſt man which ever wrote on the ſubject of the drama;

his poems he accounted valuable and intereſting, only "as they were the productions of Shakſpeare."—Milton charmed him infinitely. Mr. F. obſerved, that Taſſo frequently equalled, and ſometimes roſe ſuperior to the Britiſh Bard. He ſmiled, and lamented the inattention which my friend "*muſt have paid to his countryman:*" he obſerved, with a dignified emphaſis, that Taſſo was a poet of the ſecond claſs, Milton of the firſt, with whom he ranked, as *only coequal*, Homer and Virgil. He was an admirer of Pope and Dryden; when compared with each other, he knew not which deſerved the preference; "they are both great, both excellent," ſaid he. Though he ſpoke Engliſh only very indifferently, he appeared to underſtand the moſt difficult part of it, Poetry, which was evident by the judicious obſervations which he made. Of the merits of our other Engliſh poets he ſpoke with conſiderable learning and judgment. On Thomſon "he laviſhed his full horn of praiſe." Had your father been alive, and heard ſuch encomiums on his literary and intimate friend, he would have accounted it one of the ſweeteſt moments of his life. You *know* how much I admire Thomſon; you can *imagine* how much I felt elated at the panegyric on that unfortunate Bard.

In commenting on our Poets, he carried his uſual ſcrutiny into the diſtinguiſhing features of each production with an amazing acuteneſs of reaſoning.

Of our Noveliſts he was very ſparing in praiſe. Richardſon and Fielding he accounted *rather* eminent. The reaſon of his coldneſs for the Engliſh Noveliſts aroſe from his partiality to the works of Fenelon, Le Sage, and Cervantes; he obſerved, that "all novels compared with thoſe are trifling."

Happening to take up a ſmall volume, containing the Articles of the new Conſtitution of Batavia, the mazes of political diſcuſſion burſt upon us. Conſcious that a native of Britain ſhould never diſcuſs his ideas, of government, of moral or political liberty, and the long *et cetera* of rights and privileges, with a foreigner, in a foreign country, I waved the ſubject; which had no other effect than inducing him to continue it himſelf.

He ſpoke, with much concern, of the conduct of the Dutch to the Engliſh; and added, that it was not only ungenerous and ungrateful, but the worſt meaſures (for themſelves) that they could have adopted, as it gave the French the dominion of the Provinces, and paved the way for all the burthens which they labour under from the coercion of that haughty republic.

As we declined coffee, he interrogated us on the ſubject of dinner. On finding that we had not then dined, he obſerved, that if we waited every day till ſix o'clock for dinner, we ſhould ſoon feel the ill effects of that "luxurious hour." The Hollanders, he added, were not only obliged to live temperately, but at regular hours, otherwiſe they would be afflicted with ſeveral epidemical diſorders, which, when once ſettled in the blood, are very difficult to eradicate.

He appeared to be an univerſal ſcholar, and diſcourſed with great lucidneſs of reaſoning on all ſubjects.

From his houſe, we repaired to do homage to the memory of Peter the Great.

The cottage ſhewn as his reſidence is of wood, and wretched in the extreme; it is merely a hut to ſhelter a perſon from the inclemency of the weather, without any other convenience whatever. How would the modern Princes of Europe ſpurn the choice of that great man, and think their royal dignity blotted out by deigning even to enter ſuch a miſerable ſhed. But Peter poſſeſſed what they wanted, and wanted what they poſſeſſed; he wanted their pride, and poſſeſſed an eager deſire to benefit his country; he worked as a common labourer, and underwent the fatigues of a menial ſervant. Thus he gained a knowledge of workmanſhip, and learnt, what every Monarch ſhould be intereſted to know, how much fatigue it coſts to maintain a family by manual labour. Did the crowned heads know this, ſurely they would tax with greater feeling, retrench many ſuperfluous expenſes, and put down, not a few, placemen!

We alſo viſited the Quay where Peter worked: it has nothing to recommend it to a traveller's notice, or diſtinguiſh it from the reſt.

In the houſe where Peter reſided, a book is kept where viſitants regiſter their names: it afforded us no ſmall ſatisfaction to find, that not a few celebrated and noble perſonages had, with us, done homage to the manes of that great man. His reſidence affords a better leſſon for

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affluence than all the dictates of morality in the world.

Voltaire, in his "History of Ruſſia during the Reign of Peter the Great," deſcribes the Czar's condeſcenſion to the humble office of labourer in a dock-yard in his uſual correct and elegant manner:

"Le Czar prit un habit de pilote, en alla dans cet equipage au village de Saardam, ou l'on conſtruiſait alors beaucoup plus de vaiſſeaux encore qu'aujourd'hui. Ce Village eſt auſſi grand, auſſi peuplé, auſſi riche, et plus propre que beaucoup de villes opulentes. Le Czar admira cette multitude d'hommes toujours occupés; l'ordre, l'exactitude de travaux; la celerité prodigieuſe à conſtruire un vaiſſeau, et à le munir de tous ſes agrés; et cette quantité incroyable de magazins, de machines qui rendent le travail plus facile et plus ſûr. Le Czar commença par acheter une barque, à la quelle il fit de ſes mains une mât briſé; enſuite il travaila à toutes les parties de la conſtruction d'un vaiſſeau, menant la même vie que les artiſans de Saardam; s'habillant, ſe nouriſſant comme eux, travaillant dans les forges, dans les corderies, dans ces moulins dont la quantité prodigieuſe borde le Village, et dans leſquels on ſcié le ſapin et le chêne, on tire l'huile, on fabrique le papier, on file les metaux ductiles. Il ſe fit inſcrire dans le nombre des charpentiers ſous le nom de PIERRE MICHAELOFF. On l'appellait communément MAITRE PIERRE, Petre Bas; et les ouvriers d'abord interdits d'avoir un ſouverain pour compagnon, s'y accoutumèrent familièrement. Tandis qu'il maniait à Saardam le compas et la hache, on lui confirma la nouvelle de la ſciſſion de la Pologne."

Travellers who viſit Saardam generally wiſh to obtain a ſight of the picture in the church, painted from a very wonderful legend: A woman with child was toſſed by a bull to a conſiderable height; on her fall, ſhe was delivered of a male infant; the huſband, who came to her relief, was alſo gored with the bull's horns: they both recovered, and the infant lived. Some Authors ſay, that they all died in conſequence of their wounds. An inſcription of perhaps 60 to 100 lines, in Dutch, will probably aſcertain it; but it was too ſmall to be read. The picture itſelf is of very indifferent execution; there is a general abſurdity in the whole; and one cannot but wonder that ſuch a ſtupid monkiſh legend ſhould find its way into a Proteſtant church.

Our connoiſſeur rejected all ideas of its authenticity, and accounted it an idle fable, and expreſſed a wiſh that it were covered with ſtucco. The church is a pretty tolerable edifice for the ſize of the village; it has old oak-fronted pews at the ſides; the body of the church is filled with chairs, which, during the time of divine ſervice, are all occupied by an apparently devout congregation. The organ was pointed out to us as an inſtrument of ſuperior merit, and poſſeſſing what the *Dutch* call the *Vox humana*. Probably it may poſſeſs this property; there may be ſome perſon exiſting whoſe voice is ſimilar to the ſounds of a common organ!

The army of windmills which environ Saardam gives it a very whimſical and ludicrous effect; they are appropriated to the various purpoſes of ſawing, grinding, manufacturing paper, cutting tobacco, &c. Accompanied by our new friend, we viſited the moſt remarkable of them: to have reviewed the whole would be the labour of ſome weeks. I cannot explain to you the nature and operations of thoſe mills better than in the words of Mr. Peckham, whoſe deſcription I compared with the mills themſelves when we viſited them:

"The firſt mill we viſited was a ſaw-mill, by which forty boards can be ſawed at the ſame time. The flies of the mill are fixed to a large beam, which turns on an axle; in the centre of this beam is the grand wheel, which puts in motion another immediately below it: this is likewiſe fixed on the middle of a piece of timber, which hangs on an axle, and to which four perpendicular ſaws, ten in each compartment, are fixed, which, as the wheel goes round, are elevated, and again thruſt down: at the end of this beam are two iron hooks, which catch a wheel, and each time the ſaws go up and down, it moves this wheel one cog, that wheel moves another, which catches into a piece of iron, and draws it towards itſelf: at the end of this iron is a croſs bar, which preſſes againſt the end of the tree while the other end is ſawing, and puſhes it on to the teeth of the ſaw with a motion proportionate to the diſpatch of the ſaws.

"From the ſaw-mill we walked to the

the paper-mill, and obſerved the whole proceſs, from the cutting of the rags to the cleanſing them in a wheel with a conſtant ſucceſſion of freſh water, which converts the rags into a pulp. A mould, with wire at the top and wood at bottom, is dipped in; on taking it out, the wire top ſlips off, a piece of flannel is laid on the paper, which the next moment is portable, and hung out to dry, the flaws being firſt picked out: this part occupies the women and children.

"We next paſſed to a tobacco-mill: it contains a large trough full of the leaf; ten, twelve, or more, perpendicular pieces of timber, with knives fixed to one end and cogs at the other, which fall into ſimilar ones in the circumference as it turns on its axis: by this wheel they are lifted up to a certain height, when the action of the wheel ceaſing, they fall down by the force of gravity, and cut the tobacco very ſmall: when this operation is performed, the tobacco is laid upon a ſtone platform, on which two immenſe ſtones move one within the other; the firſt diſtributes it over the platform, a wooden machine follows and collects it into a line, then follows a piece of iron which divides it into a furrow wide enough for the preſſure of the other ſtone; all theſe move at the ſame time, and turn on the ſame axle.

"The oil-mill, uſed for the grinding of rape-ſeed, is nearly upon the ſame principles: the ſeed is bruiſed to a powder, and then put into a pan, which is placed over a ſteady fire; after it has remained there a few moments, it is put into ſmall bags, two of which are put into the preſs at the ſame time, one at each end, which are preſſed by a ſimple piece of mechaniſm with a great power: the oil falls into vats or reſervoirs placed underneath, the bags are then ſlipped off, and the dry cake is thrown aſide."

I have made a few trifling alterations in his deſcription of the mills, which they ſeemed to warrant, but they are very few indeed.

What Deptford, &c. is to England, Saardam is to the Provinces; it is here that their men of war are built and repaired; and ſome aſſert, that from this ſmall village three hundred ſail of veſſels have frequently been launched in the ſpace of one year. Its preſent appearance warrants a very different concluſion: and inſtead of three hundred, I am inclined to believe that it does not at preſent furniſh more than thirty annually! But now that peace is reſtored to Europe, it is more than probable that its genial effects will operate very conſiderably with mercantile adventurers, and reſtore to Saardam its wonted buſtle and trade.

We have engaged the learned Dutchman to ſpend the evening with us: to-morrow we ſhall ſet out in a voiture to Broek, which has been frequently accounted the wealthieſt and moſt picturesque village in the world.—Adieu.

LETTER X.

To the SAME.

Saardam.

We ſet out this morning in a voiture for Broek, which lays at the diſtance of ſix or eight Engliſh miles, having ordered a carriage yeſterday evening to take us there. At the appointed hour, a Dutch boor drove up to the hotel a vehicle more filthy and dirty, in ſeveral reſpects, than a covered fiſh-cart, which tranſports that article from Billingſgate to the inland towns, and on a par with it in point of accommodation and form. We were enjoying a relaxation of the riſible faculties at a ſight to us entirely novel. The waiter entered to inform us that the carriage was ready. — Ready! I exclaimed; What is ready? — Poor Aubigné and myſelf were torpid with aſtoniſhment. Mr. F. enjoyed our diſappointment and embarraſſment, and requeſted that we might enter the ſtage-coach. After the firſt emotions of ſurprize were over, I felt inclined to comply with the whimſical mode of conveyance that Mr. F. had provided for us. Aubigné objected to it, and declared that he had much rather walk. At length we found that Mr. F. had engaged the waggon only to ſurprize us, and in a few moments a kind of phaeton drove up, a driver in front, ſmoking his pipe very leiſurely. We took our ſeats, and drove forwards towards Broek, over yielding ſoil, or, if you pleaſe, amphibious land. After a pleaſant ride of an hour and a half, we arrived at Broek, where

"Flimſy Fancy found her image true."

The houſes are ſtill more carefully painted here than at Saardam, and in more variegated colours; the fronts are, as at Saardam, of wood, fluted and decorated with a thouſand whimſicalities;

ities; they generally ſtand unconnected with each other, have a ſmall garden in front, laid out in the ſame manner as thoſe which I deſcribed in my laſt, with the addition of foot-paths covered with a deep white ſand, which they very ſeldom tread upon. Glazed tiles are prevalent at Amſterdam; at Broek they are almoſt in univerſal requeſt; to preſerve them in their beauty, and reflect from an highly-poliſhed ſurface the incident rays of the ſun, they are regularly glazed once a year.

Broek is only a very ſmall village, containing perhaps 150 houſes, and the ſtreets are, I had nearly ſaid, perfectly clean, nothing extraneous being found to catch the cynical eye of an obſerving traveller: a few trees are planted before the houſes, or form a ſmall avenue; but every luxuriant branch is carefully cropped, and the operations of vegetation completely curbed. This is a practice which every lover of rural ſcenery muſt highly diſapprove.

A cuſtom is prevalent here, and I underſtand that it extends over North Holland, of having two doors to each houſe, one of which is never opened, except on the conſummation of hymeneal rites, and the more ſerious moment when the corporeal frame is conveyed to its long home. There is ſomething awful and ſolemn in the obſervance of this cuſtom, which impreſſes the feeling mind with a very powerful ſenſation. On our excurſion through the village, we found the monumental door of one houſe open; the ſolemn ſtillneſs which was in the houſe led us to conclude that the ſoul of an inhabitant had winged its departure from ſublunary ſcenes. Our conjecture was right: A corpſe was borne out, which was to be conveyed to the church, and interred with its fellow thouſands in "the narrow houſe," without that portion of the funeral ceremony which is performed over the new-made grave in England.

As Broek is chiefly inhabited by merchants retired from buſineſs, from the buſtling ſcenes of life to the enjoyment of calm and uninterrupted repoſe, it might be reaſonably expected to be what we literally denominate DULL, and ſuch we found it; yet it is far from that melancholy ſecluſion which a late traveller deſcribes it: he informs us, that "No animal is permitted with unhallowed ſteps to profane the ſtreets of Broek. The dogs and cats of the place are rigorouſly confined in the houſes of their reſpective owners, and never permitted to breathe abroad the delicious air of freedom—Even the birds of the air are chaſed away from this abode of cleanlineſs *."

You who are ſo fond of ſociety, in reading this cold taſteleſs narrative of an inhoſpitable place, will thank your ſtars that you never ſelected Holland as a country to travel in. But, my dear Sir, you muſt always take this along with you: an author may be wrong; he may deſcribe places which he has never ſeen; tell you of the accommodations which he received at towns that he never viſited: he may inform you, that he had the good fortune to obtain a place in the *roof* in *all the boats* from Amſterdam to Utrecht, when it is well known, by every one who has performed that journey, that *one boat* conveys the paſſengers between the two cities, that they *never* change boats in the whole journey.

Happening to mention the picture of Broek, as drawn by my countryman, to the ingenious Hollander whom we met with at Saardam, he ſhrugged his ſhoulders, and aſked me, whether I believed that he had been there? I anſwered, Certainly yes, he deſcribes it as an eye-witneſs. "Phoo!" ſaid the Dutchman, "your friend never croſſed the Y."

I ſhould be proud to eſtabliſh the veracity of a fellow-tourift, if truth and experience did not interfere. At Broek we ſaw birds flying, carriages paſſing along the ſtreets, and that domeſtic animal the dog ſleeping before his maſter's door.

The women do not expoſe themſelves to the public eye, and always turn their faces from the impertinent ſtare of vulgar curioſity, ſhould they happen to be ſeated in the window; on the appearance of ſtrangers they retire from the public view. It is a cuſtom which we cannot fail of approving very highly, when we conſider the motives on which it is founded.

In my obſervations on the manners and cuſtoms of Amſterdam, I noticed that the Cyprian ladies do not parade the ſtreets as in London, but carefully place themſelves in the win-

* Fell's Tour through the Batavian Republic.

dows

dows and at the entrance of the houſe, where they ſalute the paſſing ſtranger with

"Quips and cranks, and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks, and wreathed ſmiles."

When this is the practice of girls of eaſy virtue, we cannot wonder that thoſe females who are tender of their reputation ſhould avoid every appearance which can throw a ſhade over the looks and deeds of virtue; were they to ſit in their windows, we ſhould immediately form unfair concluſions; the mind that has been accuſtomed to contemplate "objects of other mien" in the ſame ſituation, will pay but little deference to the charms of virtue, when it condeſcends to adopt (however innocently) the propenſities of the vicious.

With reſpect to horticulture, from the examples that I have ſeen, I ſhould be led to conclude, that it proceeds by very ſlow and minute gradations towards perfection: the trees, &c. here are cut into a thouſand ſhapes; ſometimes you will find a menagerie of wild beaſts in box, with the attendant keeper and ſhowman, a groupe of Dutchmen in various attitudes, and the repreſentation of domeſtic animals, or whatever fertile Fancy, in her vagrant mood, has pleaſed to deſign; yet this may be, and I am perſuaded it is, very far from being general, therefore it would be unjuſt in me to charge the caprice of a few individuals to the national character, or account it a general cuſtom or propenſity: this is by no means the ſtandard by which the national taſte is to be determined.—Would an Engliſhman chooſe to admit a ſimilar train of reaſoning, and deem it juſt that the taſte of a peaſant in the Midland or Northern counties ſhould be accounted a fair repreſentation of the ſtate of politeneſs, taſte, or manners, in England?

The dreſſes of the North Hollanders exceed, in point of richneſs and grandeur, thoſe of the South Hollanders, if a greater profuſion of jewels, gold, &c. can give them a claim to that preference. One piece of gold half an inch in breadth, and about ſix inches in length, extends from the upper part of the forehead on the right ſide of the face acroſs to the left temple; a ſecond piece, of much greater breadth, envelopes the back part of the head, and terminates with completely covering each ear, to which are ſuſpended enormous ear-drops of gold; the neck is encircled with a gold chain; and frequently every finger of each hand, the thumbs included, are loaded with rings. I had the curioſity to count them on the fingers of one Lady, and found them to amount to no leſs a number than *ſeventeen!!*

No doubt, dear P., you will, from this account, form very erroneous conjectures of the riches and opulence of Holland. You muſt recollect, that the jewels which are worn by a female of the preſent day have, perhaps, been in the family two hundred years. Population increaſes very ſlowly in the Provinces, and taſte is more fixed than in Spain: hence it very naturally follows, that jewels deſcend to the heirs in *tail female* for ever.

The word old-faſhioned has not a definable ſignification in Holland. I think I have read ſomewhere of a pair of breeches that ſerved three generations, and were ſtill *wearable*: this I am certain, that one might very frequently collect relics of antiquity from the females of Holland of as early a date as the ſeventeenth century.

Their dreſſes are diſtinguiſhable from thoſe of the other Provinces by the trim formality with which every part is adjuſted. There is a certain mode of curling that part of the hair which falls down before the ear, which is, I believe, univerſal with the North Hollanders, while thoſe on the other ſide of the Y adopt entirely different cuſtoms, and a taſte a little more modernized. The hats of the former are of various ſhapes: one ſpecies or form is that of a circle two feet and upwards in diameter, with a ſmall raiſed crown, like an hemiſphere, in the back part for the head, the outſide is of ſtraw or chip, the lining generally conſiſts of a covering of printed calico, of patterns which I believe our Engliſh ladies term *gaudy*; the hat is perfectly flat, they never attempt to curve it by the ſtrings with which it is tied under the chin, and it reſts upon the head at a very ſmall angle of elevation, of perhaps ten degrees; when the wind blows ſtrong they have to encounter a very formidable enemy, the hands are ſtretched out to the circumference of the hat, and are obliged to oppoſe a very conſiderable degree of ſtrength to overcome the force of the wind, which, acting upon ſuch a large ſuperficies, endangers the ſafety of the animal

frame with which it is connected; to prevent the danger of which, the fearful female walks hat in hand through the ſtreets, even when the turbulence of the atmoſphere is accompanied by falling rain.

The remainder of their dreſs is well enough expreſſed in paintings of Queen Elizabeth's reign; hoop petticoats, black ſilk aprons, coloured ſtockings, and high-heeled ſhoes, with enormouſly large ſilver buckles.

There is ſuch an uniformity in the dreſſes of the old people and the children, that I am frequently puzzled to know whether I am following a dwarf of fifty, or an infant of ſeven years of age. You will ſmile at this obſervation, perhaps ridicule the cuſtom: but tell me why any difference ought to exiſt in the mode of dreſſing; tell me what modes ought to be followed, as moſt conſiſtent with the health of the individual; and I will then point out, in return, as formidable reaſons in ſupport of the Dutch. Cuſtom and habit prejudice the mind, and confer a degree of rationality or propriety on common uſage; whatever of novelty commands our attention, we compare its beauty or propriety with thoſe objects to which we have been accuſtomed and are attached, and thus deduce a concluſion without ſuffering the judgment to ſhare in the privilege of determining. An elegant writer obſerves,

"Thoſe who try the taſte of other nations by that of their own" generally make very invidious compariſons; we can ſcarcely avoid having very ſtrong propenſities for thoſe objects with which we have been acquainted from our infancy; there ſeems a propriety to exiſt in their nature which we can ſcarcely conceive to exiſt in thoſe to which we have not been accuſtomed; and too often by a miſled judgment, either from an apparent jejune appearance in the object of diſcrimination, or becauſe it embraces an aſſociation of ideas different from our mode of conceiving them; we cenſure what is perhaps in itſelf a ſtriking proof, to thoſe of an unbiaſſed judgment, of conſummate genius. Thoſe who travel ought never to forget that there are ſympathies and antipathies, which time or caſualty has interwoven with our nature, and empowered with the faculty of biaſſing the judgment; they ſuſpend the reaſoning faculties, and curb the operations of the mind. Indeed until we have, in a great meaſure, diveſted ourſelves of a predilection and attachment for the known, we ſhall never be able to give a correct eſtimate of thoſe objects which come within the ſphere of our obſervations."

An illiberal Dutchman, for inſtance, by way of illuſtration, would ſcarcely find any thing to praiſe in Engliſh manners or cuſtoms, they are ſo different from thoſe with which he is familiarized, and deems right. If ſuch a man were to publiſh a Tour of England, he would probably be ſtigmatized with the epithet of idiot, or crack-brained fool, and caſtigated, as ſuch, by every Engliſh writer. Let us adopt the ſame propoſition, only changing the terms, and conſider what candour we ought to obſerve in commenting upon the propriety or impropriety of national cuſtoms: and if we are diſpleaſed at ſeeing a foreigner contemn what we eſteem to be a criterion of ſuperior merit, let us not draw the ſame diſgrace upon ourſelves by making ill-natured obſervations and invidious compariſons, eſpecially of the Dutch.

Holland has more proofs of immenſe induſtry to produce, than any country in Europe can boaſt of. The Dutch are a nation who, for the ſake of liberty, have endured the ſevereſt diverſities of fortune, and firmly withſtood the ravages of tyrants to protect their country. It was their induſtry which firſt entitled them to reſpectful notice; and the conſtant perſeverance in the habits of induſtry, which has rendered them formidable in the ſcale of Europe, it is the mine from which all their riches ſpring, to which their well-being is owing.

On theſe conſiderations, we ought to make very conſiderable allowance for the progreſs of taſte in the Provinces; they have been too buſily occupied in concerns of national importance to waſte time and money in uſeleſs idle fancies. Whatever portion of each is employed, it is generally in ſomething which the candid mind will deem praiſeworthy, and bears the marks, if not of a refined taſte, of, at leaſt, an innocent and humane one.

Having ſeen all that is deemed worthy of notice in thoſe villages, we returned, highly gratified with our excurſion, to Amſterdam. The tour of North Holland, Overyſſel, Guelderland,

land, &c., I ſhall reſerve until I have completed that of the province of Holland. I ſhall wait a few days at Amſterdam on account of an illumination which is to take place in honour of the peace. It is ſaid, that the Dutch will, on this occaſion, forget their parſimony, and afford a brilliant diſplay of grandeur and ſplendour ſeldom witneſſed in this country.

It is ſome days ſince the tree of liberty was cut down which ſtood on the dam in front of the Stadthouſe. I was in Amſterdam at the time, and can therefore ſpeak with preciſion on the ſubject. On the 19th of May, an order was ſent to all the veſſels in the port to hoiſt their flags on the enſuing day; a day which will, perhaps, be long remembered, on account of the downfall of the tree of liberty: it was cut down under the covert of the darkneſs of the preceding evening. On the 20th of May, an immenſe crowd collected on the ſpot where the gigantic Maſt reared its head. It is impoſſible to conceive the joy which nearly all ranks of people expreſſed on the occaſion. Certain it is, that Buonaparté does not reign in the affections of the Dutch; they fear and hate him. Early in the morning, a rumour was circulated in the City, that "ſome miſchievous perſon had cut down the Tree of Liberty." I interrogated one of the Burgomaſters on the ſubject, and was aſſured that it was cut down by an order of the Batavian Government, who were ſo careful in obliterating even the remembrance of it, that the pavement was covered with ſand to a conſiderable extent, leaving no traces where the proud badge of ideal liberty was erected: I call it ideal, becauſe that liberty which the Dutch at the preſent moment enjoy is only a tolerated ſlavery; though, with reſpect to happineſs, I think with Eraſmus,

"Crede quod habes, et habes."

If they are content, it would be cruel to undeceive them. Taking this ingredient along with us, even ſlavery will become tolerable; and wanting it, even liberty is diſguſting, and all the bleſſings of human life a mere bubble in the ſcale of enjoyment.

Adieu, J. B.

(To be continued.)

PINDAR's NEM. Od. ε.

ἀντιστ. γ'.

ἤτοι μεταίξας σὺ, καὶ
νῦν τεὸς μάτρως ἀγάλλει σοῦ
τὸ ὁμόσπορον ἴδνος Πυθέας.
ἁ Νεμέα μὲν ἄρπεν,
μεῖς τ' ἐπιχώριος, ὃν Φίλητ' Ἀπόλλων.
ἅλικας δ' ἰλθόντας οἴκοι
τι κρατεῖ, Νίσου τ' ἐν πάγ-
κει λόφῳ· χαίρω δ' ὅτι
ἰσλοῖσι μάρναται πᾶσα πόλις.
ἴσθι, γλυκεῖαν τιὴ Μιλάνδρου
σὺν τύχᾳ μόχθων ἀμοιβάν

ἐπῳδ. γ'.

ἐπαύρειν. χρὴ δ' ἀπ' Ἀθανᾶν
τέκτον' ἀεθλητᾶσιν ἔμεν.
εἰ δὲ Θεμίστιον ἵκεις ὕμν' ἀείδειν,
μηκέτι ζύγει. δίδου
φωνάν, ἀνὰ δ' ἱστία τεῖνον
πρὸς ζυγὸν καρχασίου·
πύκλαν τέ νιν, καὶ παγκρατίου φθίγξαι ἐν
λιῶ Ἐπιδαύρῳ δίπλοαν
νικῶντ' ἀριτὰν· προθύροισι δ' Αἰακοῦ
ἄνθια ποικίλντα φέρειν στεφανώ-
ματα, σὺν ξανθαῖς Χάρισσιν.

ANTIST.

ANTIST. 3.

Thee Pytheas now in glory's path purſues,
Thy kin, in whom thoſe kindred virtues ſhine,
Which thro' the nation joy diffuſe,
Sprung from the fame illuſtrious line.
Nemean wreaths his brows ſurround;
And that month beheld him crown'd,
Which the country moſt approves;
For 'tis the month Apollo loves.
O'er youths that came, of equal years,
At home victorious he appears;
Round Niſus' hills his fame prevails,
And echoes thro' its winding vales.
But all the city, I with joy relate,
Vies to excel in actions good and great.
Know, with Menander's aid obtain'd,
And the good fortune he procur'd,
Thou the ſweet recompenſe haſt gain'd,
The fruit of toils endur'd.

EPOD. 3.

'Tis right that Athens ſhould impart
Men expert in works of art;
Expert to aid th' athletic band
By their ſcience and command.
But if Themiſtius' praiſe you aim to ſing,
Fear not to ſtrike a bolder ſtring.
Let your loudeſt voice prevail;
Stretch to the yard's extremity your ſail.
Proclaim him pugiliſt, proclaim
The pancratian conqueror's fame.
For in Epidaurus' town
His virtues won the victor's crown;
Virtues, that twice reſplendent roſe,
And with a double chaplet deck'd his brows.
Come with your flowery crowns prepar'd,
Come with the Graces golden-hair'd,
And round Æacus's ſhrine
Glory's fragrant garlands twine.

TIME, which is ſaid to mature the works of eminent authors, contributes alſo to obſcure them. He flings his duſty mantle over them; by which their luſtre is tarniſhed, and their forms are diſfigured. Perſons and places, celebrated once, are now but little known. Cuſtoms and laws, that once formed an uſeful code, have long ſince become obſolete. Hence it happens, that we can ſcarce refrain from wiſhing, that our poet had been occaſionally more explicit. We are ſo perverſe as to wiſh, that he had given us an hiſtory inſtead of an hint, and figures not foreſhortened, but full. Pindar has told us, that he muſt abide by the rules of his art. He has told us, that taciturnity is ſometimes better than talk; and that κόρον ἴσχει καὶ μιλὶ, καὶ ἄυθεα. His narrative muſt not, like the hiſtorian's, be delivered in detail; nor muſt he deſcend, like the biographer, to a minute delineation of characters. The landſcape cannot be equally luminous in all its parts. Rocks, trees, and eminences of every kind, may be gilded by the ſun; but ſhrubs, that lie concealed in the dell, or ſheltered beneath the copſe, are conſigned to ſhades, which no ray can pierce. In reading Greek authors, we ſeem to attach obſcurity principally, if not wholly, to the language. But there are cauſes, as we ſee, that operate more powerfully to produce obſcurity, than dialects and idioms. Here Pindar finiſhes his ode; which he had taught his hero to prize above a ſtatue. The preference, which our poet may have been ſuſpected to have given from intereſted motives, the critic's impartial judgment has confirmed. Ἐπὶ μὲν ἀνδριάντων ζητεῖται τὸ ὅμοιον ἀνθρώπῳ, ἐπὶ δὲ λόγου τὸ ὑπερφαῖρον τὰ ἀνθρώπινα.

Y.

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND *LITERARY JOURNAL*, FOR FEBRUARY 1804.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Natural Theology; or, Evidences of the Exiſtence and Attributes of the Deity, collected from the Appearances of Nature. By William Paley, D.D. &c. Seventh Edition. 8vo.

"I HAD rather," ſays Lord Bacon, "believe all the fables in the Talmud, and the Legend, and the Alcoran, than that this univerſal frame is without a mind." So dreadful was atheiſm to this great man, that he would have preferred the vernſt dreams of mythology—any ſuperſtition, and almoſt any belief. Hence may be deduced the importance of Natural Theology, which points out the God of Nature amidſt the ſplendour and variety of Nature's works; by means of which we diſcover the hand of the Creator, and the power that upholds and preſerves creation; that hand without which man were but duſt; that power without which he could not ſubſiſt a moment. Perhaps the preſent age, in this country at leaſt, is to be characteriſed not altogether ſo much by *diſbelief* of the exiſtence and attributes of the Deity, as by a thoughtleſs and total diſregard of the ſubject: the idea of a God ſeems to be inſeparable from reflection; but the difficulty is, to make men reflect; and this difficulty Dr. Paley's Natural Theology is directly calculated to meet, to counteract, and overcome. In this view, and in theſe times, ſuch a work muſt be conſidered of the higheſt utility and neceſſity; and whether the "ſupreme importance" of its contents, as the foundation of all we hope and believe, be regarded, or the plainneſs and perſpicuity, ſo peculiar to this Author, with which it is handled, it is equally worthy of Dr. P.'s acknowledged talents, and tends, in an equal degree, to place the fundamental principle of all religion on a baſis the moſt ſtable and ſecure. After his other writings, Dr. P. obſerves (Preface), this was, indeed, the only diſcuſſion wanting to make up his works into a ſyſtem; in which works are now to be found the evidences of natural and revealed religion, and an account of the duties reſulting from both.—The argument in the preſent work opens in a manner both curious, and, from its novelty and ſimplicity, impreſſive.

The different ſentiments are traced that might be excited by the diſcovery of a ſtone and a watch on a heath. Whatever origin is given to the firſt, the inference reſpecting the watch, that it muſt have had a contriver and a maker, is repreſented to be inevitable; nor, 1ſt, would the concluſion be weakened, provided we had never ſeen a watch made, neither, 2dly, would it invalidate the concluſion, that the watch ſometimes went wrong; "the purpoſe of the machinery might be evident, and it is not neceſſary that a machine be perfect, to ſhew with what deſign it was made, ſtill leſs when the only queſtion is, Whether it were made with any deſign at all?" nor, 3dly, would it make the argument uncertain, if the uſes of ſome parts of the watch were imperfectly, or not at all, underſtood; nor, 4thly, would any man in his ſenſes think the watch, with its machinery, accounted for, that it was one out of poſſible combinations of material forms; nor, 5thly, would it yield him more ſatisfaction to be anſwered, that there exiſted a principle of order, which had diſpoſed the parts of the watch into their preſent form: he never knew a watch made by the principle of order, nor can ſuch a principle be imagined independent of the watchmaker. Still, therefore, the firſt concluſion ſuggeſted by an examination of the watch, viz. that it muſt have had an artificer who deſigned its uſe, is invincible. But what ſhall be ſaid, if we turn round to an oppoſite concluſion, that no art or ſkill whatever has been concerned in the buſineſs, although all other evidences of art and ſkill remain as they were. Can this be maintained without abſurdity? Yet this is *Atheiſm*; for every indication of contrivance or deſign which exiſts in the watch, exiſts in the works of Nature, with a difference on the ſide of Nature of being greater and

and more, and that in a degree which exceeds all computation. This ſketch of the progreſs and application of the argument preſents an inadequate picture of the ingenuity with which it is deſcribed by the Author. The argument is purſued by an immediate conſideration of the eye, its lenſes and complicated formation: but here an objection is anticipated; "As the conſtruction of the eye in particular manifeſts contrivance of an intricate kind, why, it may be aſked, this circuitous perception? why reſort to contrivance, where power is omnipotent? Contrivance, by its very definition and nature, is the refuge of imperfection: to have recourſe to expedients implies difficulty, reſtraint, and defect of power. Among other anſwers, beſide reaſons of which probably we are ignorant, one anſwer is this: It is only by the diſplay of contrivance, that the exiſtence, agency, and wiſdom of the Deity *could* be teſtified to his rational creatures: this is the ſcale by which we aſcend to all the knowledge of our Creator which we poſſeſs, ſo far as it depends upon the phenomena or the works of Nature: take away this, and you take away every ſubject of obſervation, every ground of reaſoning. God, therefore, has been pleaſed to preſcribe limits to his own power, and to work his ends within thoſe limits, that he may let in the exerciſe, and thereby exhibit demonſtrations of his wiſdom.

Chapter VI., entitled "The Argument Cumulative," is extremely important. Were there no example in the world of contrivance, it would be alone ſufficient to ſupport the concluſion drawn from it, as to the neceſſity of an intelligent Creator. If there were but one watch in the world, it would not be leſs certain that it had a maker; and ſo it is with the evidences of a divine agency: the proof is not a concluſion which lies at the end of a chain of reaſoning, of which chain each inſtance of contrivance is only a link, of which if one link fail the whole falls, but it is an argument ſeparately ſupplied by every ſeparate example; the argument is cumulative in the fulleſt ſenſe of that term: the eye proves it without the ear, the ear without the eye: the proof in each example is compiete. (See p. 84.) Dr. P., in various paſſages, inſiſts, with great and irreſiſtible force, upon this ſpecies of argument, and ſometimes gives the preference to "a ſeparate example." One ſingle fact, he ſays, weighed by a mind in earneſt, frequently leaves the deepeſt impreſſion:—for the purpoſe of ſtrict argument one clear inſtance is ſufficient; and not only ſufficient, but capable perhaps of generating a firmer aſſurance than what can ariſe from a divided attention.

Having already ſtated and applied the argument, Dr. Paley proceeds to the ſtructure of animal bodies and of vegetables in general, as ſufficiently manifeſting the contrivance and ſkill of a ſuperior Intelligence. In Chapter XII. a curſory view is taken of comparative anatomy, in which occaſional and indiſpenſable variations in animals are held up as the ſtrongeſt evidences of deſign in their creation. As an appendage to comparative anatomy, another Chapter is devoted to peculiar organizations, or organizations fitted to the wants of particular ſpecies. Of proſpective contrivance, the human teeth furniſh an inſtance. This is eſpecially ſtriking, inaſmuch as a ſucceſſion of teeth is provided, and provided from the beginning, a ſecond tier being originally formed beneath the firſt, which come not into uſe till ſeveral years afterwards.

When different parts contribute to one effect, the fitneſs of ſuch parts to one another for producing the effect, Dr. Paley calls relation; and where this is obſerved, he adds, it carries with it deciſive evidence of underſtanding, intention, and art; the animal economy is full, is made up of theſe relations. When defects of one part or organ are ſupplied by the ſtructure of another part or organ, the reſult may be denominated compenſation: thus, the ſhort unbending neck of the elephant is compenſated by the length and flexibility of his proboſcis: the ſpider's web is a compenſating contrivance: the ſpider lives upon flies without wings to purſue them, but provided for by this remarkable reſource. The bodies of animals, alſo, bear ſtrict relation to the *elements* by which they are ſurrounded: ſuch relation, it is plain, the wings of birds have to air, and the fins of fiſhes to water. Inſtinct forms the ſubject of Chapter XVIII.; and the remaining Chapters treat of Inſects, of Plants, of the Elements of Aſtronomy, of the Perſonality of the Deity, of his Unity and Goodneſs, concluding with a ſhort recapitulation, and a few ſuitable reflections.

To ſelect many paſſages from a work whoſe greateſt praiſe, perhaps, is that of being a connected, conſiſtent whole,

could only be injurious to its combined effect. A ſummary view having already been given, the following general references and obſervations may be added. Dr. Paley diſtinguiſhes *Nature* as "that intelligence which was employed in creation." It is a happy definition of an obſcure term. To obviate the miſchief of bringing forward human ignorance, or the imperfection of our knowledge of Nature, as a ground of ſhaking our confidence in our obſervation upon the works of Nature, this remark will be of uſe: "True fortitude of underſtanding conſiſts in not ſuffering what we know to be diſturbed by what we do not know: if we perceive an uſeful end, and means adapted to that end, we perceive enough for our concluſion: if theſe things be clear, no matter what is obſcure." Upon the univerſal inattention to the benefits of health, Dr. P. obſerves, "How little thoſe who enjoy the perfect uſe of their organs know the comprehenſiveneſs of the bleſſing, the variety of their obligation: they perceive a reſult, but they think little of the multitude of concurrences and rectitudes which go to form it."—To thoſe who are diſpoſed to murmur and repine, a paſſage from Chapter XXVI. propoſes at once the remedy and the conſolation.

"When we let in religious conſiderations, we often let in light upon the difficulties of Nature. So, in the fact now to be accounted for, (viz. the exiſtence of evil,) the degree of happineſs which we uſually enjoy in this life may be better ſuited to a ſtate of trial and probation than a greater degree would be. The truth is, we are rather too much delighted with the world than too little. Imperfect, broken, and precarious as our pleaſures are, they are more than ſufficient to attach us to the eager purſuit of them. A regard to a future ſtate can hardly keep its place as it is. If we were deſigned, therefore, to be influenced by that regard, might not a more indulgent ſyſtem, a higher or more uninterrupted ſtate of gratification, have interfered with the deſign? In a religious view (however we may complain of them in every other,) privation, diſappointment, and ſatiety, are not without the moſt ſalutary tendencies."

It is impoſſible to cloſe this review without the ſtrongeſt recommendation of a work, of which, if an opinion were to be compriſed in the feweſt words, it might be ſaid, it is one which will make the reader *think* for himſelf, which directs reflection to objects and contemplations of unqueſtionable intereſt, and which has, therefore, an undoubted tendency to exalt and ennoble man's nature, his character, and purſuits.

Addiſoniana. Two Volumes, Octavo.

LITERARY compilations under the title of *ana*, an addition given to the names of celebrated perſons, whoſe memorable tranſactions in public or private life, remarkable ſayings and witticiſms, were therein recorded, met with the greateſt encouragement in France during the laſt century; that ſpecies of light reading being peculiarly adapted to the verſatile diſpoſition of the people of faſhion in that country.

But as they afford an innocent and agreeable mental amuſement for leiſure hours, as well as a relaxation from abſtruſe ſtudies, and from the ſolicitudes and fatigues of worldly buſineſs; and with the gay and diſſipated may fill up the tedious vacuum between the enjoyment of paſt and the expectation of new routs, balls, concerts, maſquerades, and other faſhionable paſtimes; their introduction into our own country, and their great increaſe of late years, is eaſily accounted for. It becomes, then, a ſubject of ſerious enquiry, how far they may be rendered uſeful to the generality of readers, but more eſpecially to the youth of both ſexes, who are moſt likely to purchaſe them; and this leads us to a diſtinction between the French *anas* of the abovementioned period and the Engliſh publications of the ſame denomination in our time.

Double entendres, obſcene anecdotes, and vulgar jeſts, diſgrace moſt of the former, whilſt ſuch of the latter as have attracted our notice, are chaſte, entertaining, moral, and not deſtitute of ſalutary inſtruction. Of this claſs are the *Addiſoniana*, the ſubject of our preſent review; and we apprize our readers, that we have two more in view of a ſimilar deſcription, of which we propoſe, on a future occaſion, to give a ſatisfactory delineation, as meriting their attention.

In the Preface to *Addiſoniana*, the Editor very properly takes a conciſe retroſpective view of the corrupt ſtate of literature in England in the reign of Charles

Charles II., when the diſſolute manners of the Court had infected the nation in general, and a vitiated ſpirit had tranſfuſed itſelf particularly into the literature of the time. The moſt eminent writers, by the abuſe of their powers, were the panders of vice, inſtead of being the promoters of virtue. Theatrical repreſentations, which have ſo powerful an effect in forming the taſte and manners of the time, were peculiarly licentious. In the ſucceeding age, at the commencement, and early part of the laſt century, both literature and manners retained a deep tincture of the reign of Charles. Comedy and other familiar writings abounded in corrupting ingredients. In real life, as well as in fictitious exhibitions, looſeneſs of manners, and ſprightly licentiouſneſs, formed the character of a man of ingenuity, breeding, and refinement.

To correct ideas ſo erroneous, to turn men from impropriety, folly, and vice, to propriety, wiſdom, and virtue, was the principal object of the SPECTATOR, in which *Addiſon*, in conjunction with his boſom friend *Sir Richard Steele*, had ſo large a ſhare.

The uncommon excellence of the Spectator is too well known to ſtand in need of any eulogium from our feeble pen; but, as the Editor obſerves, "the true eſtimate of the moral and literary character of Mr. Addiſon may be drawn from the papers of his writing in that celebrated work; and on this baſis we eſtabliſh the merit and recommendation of *Addiſoniana*"—The deſign of theſe volumes being to record the private *memorabilia* of his life and writings. It was at firſt intended to quote the authorities for every article given in theſe volumes; but this would have exhibited an oſtentation and diſplay of reading highly unbecoming the Compiler of an *Ana*. It may, however, be proper to aſſure the reader, that the ſources from whence the materials have been drawn are of the moſt unqueſtionable character. To the General Dictionary and the Biographia Britannica he is indebted for many important articles. The Life of Addiſon is given, as written by different hands. A vaſt number of manuſcripts and private papers were examined, from which any information could be derived.

But the greateſt curioſity in this compilation is the correſpondence between Addiſon and Mr. Wortley, the huſband of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, which may be conſidered as a neceſſary appendix to the new edition of that Lady's celebrated letters *. This correſpondence, as well as ſome of the letters of Lady Mary, the originals of which are in the poſſeſſion, and are the property of Mr. Phillips, were retrieved from deſtined oblivion by the indefatigable reſearches and liberal offers of that enterprizing bookſeller, who found them in the hands of a gentleman of the law formerly employed by the family, and who had not conſidered them as being of any value. Seven *fac-ſimiles*, engraved from the hand-writing of the original letters between Addiſon and Mr. Wortley, are annexed to Vol. I. From 223 anecdotes, illuſtrations and notes to the Spectators, written by Addiſon, letters, &c. contained in this Volume, we ſelect the following, as ſpecimens of the fund of rational entertainment and information the reader may expect to find in the peruſal of the whole.

No. 11. *Fees of Office.*—"Addiſon, though he never remitted the fees of his office, (Secretary of State,) never would accept of any more than was ſtated and cuſtomary. A remarkable inſtance of this integrity was, his refuſal of a Bank note of three hundred pounds, and afterwards of a diamond ring of the ſame value, from a Major Dunbar."

No. 33. *Lotteries*—"The earlieſt lottery that is recollected was in the year 1569, the 11th of Queen Elizabeth; it conſiſted of 40,000 tickets, at 10s. each. The prizes were, plate; and the profits were to go towards repairing the harbours of the kingdom. It was drawn at the weſt door of St. Paul's Cathedral; and the drawing, which began January 11th, continued inceſſantly, day and night, till May 6th. There were then only three lottery-offices in London."

No. 35. *Faſhions.*—"Shoe-ſtrings are ridiculed in the Tatler, No. 38, where Sir William Whitelocke is called Will Shoe-ſtring, for his ſingularity in ſtill uſing them, ſo long after the era of ſhoe-buckles, which commenced in the reign of Charles II., although ordinary people, and ſuch as affected plainneſs in their garb, wore ſtrings in their ſhoes after this time."—It is to be lamented, that the faſhion in our day has continued ſo long, when it is conſidered to what perfection, both for

* See our reviews of that work in our Magazines for October and November 1803.

beauty,

beauty, ſtrength, and duration, buckles have been brought; and that the manufacturing of this becoming ornament employed thouſands of artizans!

No. 51. *Shops in London*—Tatler, No. 162, by Addiſon.—"As for the article of building, I intend hereafter to enlarge upon it; having lately obſerved ſeveral warehouſes, nay private ſhops, that ſtand upon Corinthian pillars, and whole rows of *tin pots* ſhewing themſelves through a *ſaſh-window*."—From the foregoing, it is evident that pillars and ſaſh-windows were conſidered by the humourous writer as an unlicenſed innovation, in the ſituations there alluded to. The ſhops in London did not begin to be encloſed and glazed, as at preſent, until about the year 1710; and at this day on the Continent the ſhops very generally remain entirely open.

No. 206. *Spring Garden.*—"The Spring-garden mentioned by Mr. Addiſon in Spectator, No. 383, is now known only by the name of Fauxhall, or Vauxhall, and was originally the habitation of Sir Samuel Morland, who built a fine room there in 1667. The houſe was afterwards rebuilt, and about the year 1730 Mr. Jonathan Tyers became the occupier of it; and from a large garden belonging to it, planted with ſtately trees, and laid out in ſhady walks, it obtained the name of Spring-garden. The houſe was converted into a tavern, a place of entertainment, and was much frequented by the votaries of pleaſure. Mr. Tyers opened it in 1730, with an advertiſement of a *Ridotto al freſco*, a term which the people of this country had till that time been ſtrangers to. The reputation and ſucceſs of theſe ſummer entertainments encouraged the proprietor to make his gardens a place of muſical entertainment for every evening during the ſummer ſeaſon. He decorated it with paintings, engaged a band of excellent muſicians, iſſued ſilver tickets for admiſſion at a guinea for each ſeaſon, ſet up an organ in the orcheſtra, and, in a conſpicuous part of the garden, erected a fine ſtatue of Handel, the work of Roubillac."—The very conſiderable improvements in the decorations made ſince it came into the hands of other proprietors, are not noticed by the Editor, probably from their being familiarly known by the preſent generation.

We now proceed to Vol. II., in which are a great number of equally curious and entertaining anecdotes, uſeful information, original letters, &c. For inſtance:

No. 15. *The Guardian.*—Encouraged by the celebrity and the extenſive ſale of the Spectator, the Guardian was begun upon a ſimilar plan; the profeſſed object of which, as we learn from the Preface, was, to make the pulpit, the ſtage, and the bar, all act in concert in the cauſe of piety, juſtice, and virtue; and to have nothing to manage with any particular perſon or party. The principal aid in the firſt Volume was derived from Pope; in the ſecond, from Addiſon.

No. 30. *Voltaire.*—"In the year 1726, Voltaire having viſited England, was introduced to Pope. Being invited to dine with him at his houſe at Twickenham, he talked at table with ſuch combined indecency and blaſphemy, as compelled Mr. Pope's mother with diſguſt and horror to leave the company. Pope diſliked Voltaire from that time, and ſoon found, that the blaſphemer of his Creator was equally deficient in honour and integrity as in piety. He diſcovered that he was employed as a ſpy by the Court, conſequently that he was unworthy of all confidence.

No. 39. "*Gregorio Leti*, mentioned in the Spectator, No. 632, boaſted that he had been the author of a book and the father of a child for twenty years ſucceſſively. Swift counted the number of ſteps he made from London to Chelſea; and it is ſaid and demonſtrated, in the Parentalia, that Biſhop Wren walked round the earth while a priſoner in the Tower (about the year 1652.)

To Addiſon's account of the Italian Republic of St. Marino, (taken from his Travels,) No. 72, the Editor has annexed a very intereſting narrative, No. 73, of the ſame republic, nearly a century after Mr. Addiſon had viſited it: his name was ſtill pronounced with reſpect on the free mountain of St. Marino.

No. 78. "Milton's only daughter, whom he had learnt to read Greek to him, though ſhe did not underſtand it, was repreſented to Addiſon to be in great diſtreſs, even to the want of common neceſſaries; whereupon he ſet about making a collection for her amongſt his particular friends, and preſented her with a purſe containing one hundred guineas." M.

Life

Life of Geoffrey Chaucer, the early Engliſh Poet; including, Memoirs of his near Friend and Kinſman, John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaſter. With Sketches of the Manners, Opinions, Arts, and Literature of England, in the Fourteenth Century. By William Godwin. Two Volumes. 4to.

(*Continued from Page* 48.)

THE arts of ſculpture and painting, as they were practiſed in the fourteenth century, come next under the conſideration of our Author. Upon theſe ſubjects, perhaps, nothing new remained to be ſaid, for certainly nothing *new* occurs. The method of working in gold and ſilver, and alſo the art of embroidery, are noticed. Reſpecting the accuracy of the portraits which adorn a variety of manuſcripts and miſſals*, we think more ſtreſs ought to have been laid than Mr. G. is inclined to put on them. It is probable that ſome of the perſons repreſented never ſat to the Monks who executed their portraits; but it is ſtill more probable that many did, and that other of theſe miniatures were the copies from pictures long preſerved in churches and the manſions of great families.

Theſe kinds of works, whether from nature, ſtained glaſs, or pictures on pannels, which, even in thoſe times, were immenſely expenſive, received additional value from the correct delineation of the features of thoſe they repreſented: they were, though in a higher degree, like the *book* portraits of the preſent day, intended to convey to poſterity a correct idea of perſons who had been recently, or were then generally known. The *illuminators*, therefore, moſt unqueſtionably availed themſelves of every aſſiſtance that could be obtained from ſtatues, pictures, and living objects; and there is little doubt but, in many inſtances, the work derived additional value from the correctneſs of the portraits with which it was ornamented. Some of theſe that we have examined, we have, with aſtoniſhment, obſerved, are finiſhed in the highly-laboured manner of the enamel pictures of Petitot. They ſeemed to bear thoſe general traits of reſemblance which the eye of an artiſt only can diſcern; and where there has been an opportunity to compare them with ſtatues, pictures, &c., they have been found as accurate as their ſize will admit.

The well known ſtate of the fine arts in the reign of Henry the Third, and the ſtill *better* known diſcovery which has been lately made of the ancient paintings in St. Stephen's Chapel, we ſhall paſs over, as we wiſh, as ſoon as poſſible, to catch *another* glimpſe of the Bard whoſe biography Mr. G. has undertaken.

"Chaucer" (ſays he, adverting to the arts,) "therefore had a right to conſider himſelf as fallen upon no barbarous or inglorious age. Among his immediate predeceſſors in the period of their exiſtence were Giotto and Dante; and their ſucceſſors, his co-equals, perhaps his friends, were faſt advancing in the career which they had opened."

Here the cloud which we thought we had caught eludes our graſp, and inſtead of our object we find in our hands a philoſophical diſquiſition into the achievements of the human mind. In concluſion, the *ignis fatuus* again appears, and we catch the following *light*:

"Chaucer had only to look back for *a ſingle* century to find the whole of Europe in a ſtate comparatively barbarous. The ſun of ſcience had ariſen, and the dews which welcomed its beams were not yet diſſipated. He ſmelled the freſhneſs of the morning, and his heart dilated at the ſight of its ſoft and unſullied hues."

Notwithſtanding what has been already ſaid of minſtrels, we have now again brought forward the ſtate of *profane* muſic under the Saxons, to which ſacred muſic ſucceeds. Theſe are *eked* out by diſcoveries and their effects, together with the inſtruments that produce them. Chaucer, in whoſe *life* Mr. G. ſeems to wiſh to realize the fable of Tantalus, now, for an inſtant, appears in the character of a great lover of muſic. "He never omits an occaſion of celebrating its power, and the

* One of the moſt curious and valuable of theſe is in the poſſeſſion of Mr. White, of Bouverie-ſtreet.

paſſages

paſſages in his work which relate to this ſubject are peculiarly lively and animated.

"We have now" (continues the Author) "taken a ſurvey of many of the circumſtances, ſcenes, and inſtitutions of this period, which were particularly fitted to impreſs and modify the youthful mind of Chaucer. Many others will ſpontaneouſly preſent themſelves in the courſe of this narrative, and unite with thoſe already deſcribed to furniſh a picture of the manners, cuſtoms, deficiencies, and improvements, of the Engliſh nation in the fourteenth century."

The quotation which we have extracted might very well ſerve to explain the nature of the work, and to give us to underſtand, that the perſon whoſe name it bears was only conſidered as an object to give a *title* and to form a frontiſpiece to the volume, which, like the frontiſpiece to a theatre, is ſoon *folded* back, and diſcoveries are frequently made, ſuch as our cooler judgments and contracted ideas could never have connected with the hero of the piece. At the opening of the tenth Chapter we learn, that after paſſing through a courſe of education in London, of what nature the Author has been too buſy in deſcribing things which probably the Bard never ſaw or heard of, to inform us. However, at the age of eighteen, we find that he was removed to the univerſity of Cambridge. "He ſpeaks of himſelf at the age of eighteen as Philogenet of Cambridge, Clerk. He, therefore, probably entered himſelf at the age of fifteen or ſixteen, a period ſtill frequently choſen for that purpoſe. Cambridge, however, preſented a very different ſcene from what it now exhibits." Unqueſtionably it did: ſo did this country, or there would have been no occaſion for Mr. G. to have taxed his own ſagacity, and the patience of his readers, with theſe remarks, which we have ſo auſpiciouſly *begun* to deve lope and deſcant on.

Once more we loſe ſight of the titular hero of the piece: once more Chaucer ſinks, while Cambridge and Oxford riſe to our view! From the account of Peter of Blois it appears, that our univerſities, a very ſhort time after their eſtabliſhment, were more numerouſly attended than even at preſent. With reſpect to the aſſertion of the Archbiſhop of Armagh, in a diſcourſe which he delivered before Pope Innocent the Fifth, in the year 1357, "That, even in his time, Oxford had contained *thirty thouſand ſcholars*," we are afraid the good Prelate made a ſmall *blunder* in his calculation, which, if he had reflected, that, from the ſituation of things at that time, twenty-nine thouſand of his ſcholars muſt have lodged in the open air, and boarded the Lord knows where, he would have corrected. Indeed he does add, that "it had ſo decayed, that at the time he was ſpeaking it ſcarcely contained ſix thouſand;" which it requires no great acquaintance with the hiſtory of the univerſity, or knowledge of the cauſes which operated to deter young men from becoming ſtudents, to know, was a number exceedingly exaggerated, though why, we cannot conceive; for ſuch was the favour of the Holy Sees, whether at Rome or Avignon, to the Mendicant Orders, the great enemies to our Univerſities, that we have no queſtion but it would have pleaſed Innocent much better to have heard there were only ſixty ſtudents at both than ſix thouſand at one.

Contemplating the circumſtance that gave riſe to the laſt obſervation, we ſhould have thought that we had *indeed* eſcaped had we not alſo heard of the riſe and progreſs of the monaſtic orders. Theſe are fully dilated. The information of our Author, like the proſperous career of the Mendicants, who roſe upon the decline of the former, ſeems to flow in a rapid and regular ſtream, the channel of which is only impeded by his attendance to the *flight* of that *eagle of divinity* Thomas Aquinas, who, for aught we can hitherto obſerve to the contrary, would have done as well for the hero of this work as Geoffrey Chaucer. Nay, it does ſeem, that Mr. G. has given more of what may *as yet* be termed the *life* of the former than of the latter. We ſhall not ſtop to notice any particulars of this *angelic Doctor*, though we muſt commend his introducer for his forbearance, in not giving us alſo the hiſtory of his maſter, Albertus Magnus.

Chaucer came to the Univerſity about eleven years after the Archbiſhop, whom we have mentioned as an *able* calculator, had ſtated the number of *ſcholars* at Oxford at thirty thouſand. In this eſtimation, Mr. G. feeling, as the ſaying is, that the venerable Prelate

was

was "going too large," says, "he is supposed to allude to something as remote as the period of his life." Why? The utmost latitude, supposing, as Dr. Goldsmith says, he was apt *to bounce*, would have been, to have allowed him to have stated it thus: "When I was a student, there were such a number of scholars at the University, they have since fallen to a fifth!" which being settled at six thousand, Mr. G., though he has neither housed nor fed them, thinks was the number when Chaucer was enrolled *.

This kind of hypothetical statement, in which the conjectural shuttlecock is bandied to and fro till it is lost, is but indifferent entertainment for the reader; yet we deemed it necessary to be drawn forth, that he might see of what *worn-out stuff* part of his work was composed. We now, as we are still at the University, come to the period when Colleges were founded. This laudable passion, which had operated but little in Chaucer's youth, was, we find, at its height in the reign of Edward the Third. We also learn, that "Cambridge attracted the notice of the generous somewhat later than Oxford, as there were only two or three small Colleges" (for six thousand students †) "then in existence in that place. We may with great probability infer" (from his works) "that Chaucer was one of those students that lodged promiscuously with the *Citizens* of Cambridge."

"An extraordinary passage," says Mr. G., "occurs in Bishop Lowth's valuable life of William of Wykeham," (a work that we wish he had paid more attention to,) "which it is to our present purpose to examine. 'Whoever,' says this writer, 'considers the miserable state of learning in general, and in particular in the University of Oxford, in that age, will not think it any disadvantage to Wykeham to have been led into a different course of studies.'"

This passage, and one from Ant. Wood (Hist. Univ. Oxon. A. D. an. 1343), respecting those dullest of all human beings, the *nominals*, the *reals*, the *invincibles*, *irrefragables*, &c. are the parents of observations petrifying as the *flock* from which they sprung, that extend through two pages. With respect to logic, which Mr. G. seems so highly to prize, as an instrument for establishing truth and confounding error, it requires little argument to prove; indeed, to say nothing of the great examples which might be quoted in support of the proposition, it is self-evident that logic, that acuteness of perception and facility of deduction which constitute the art of reasoning, has been in all ages, and is as likely *in the present* to become an instrument for establishing error and confounding truth.

To prove that the period of the pupilage of Chaucer was by no means unlearned, which, it must be observed, has been *proved* once before, the science of the Moors, and the literature of the Saracens under the Caliph Almamon, whose former examination should have enabled him to plead *autrefois acquit*, is once more pressed into the service; Roger Bacon again appears with a new ally, Alphonso, King of Castile; and again *we learn*, that "the Greek language was almost universally neglected," which is far from being the fact, even if the Author means to *limit* the sense of the word *universal* to the Continent of Europe; "the Latin was properly attended to; and the fourteenth century was far from being *unfamiliar* in natural knowledge."

Endeavouring to advance *per saltem* to the next Chapter, we met with a stumbling-block at the end of this, which the reader will hardly conceive. This was no other than the recapitulation of the state of the early years of Chaucer; which we shall not recapitulate. We understand, that when he had finished his classes in London, he was removed to Cambridge, "where *six thousand* fellow-students waited to receive him." Yet "he had no difficulty in finding solitude when his inclination prompted him to seek it. And we may be certain, that a mind which relished so exquisitely the beauties of nature sought it often;" (where, in a place then so small, surrounded with such a multitude, he found it, it is impossible for us to conceive;) "but he was never palled with it. The effect of both these circumstances"

* At Oxford, for we understand both Universities combined in the education of the Bard.

† It will be found, that Cambridge at this period possessed the same number of students as her sister.

(ſolitude and tumult) "is conſpicuous in his writings. He is fond of allegories and reveries; for oft the Poet

——"bruſh'd with haſty ſtep the dews away,
To meet the ſun:"

and he is the poet of manners, becauſe he frequented the haunts of men, and was acquainted with his ſpecies in all their various modifications."

Leaving in the preceding *lines* two or three ſmall *knots* to be *drawn together* by the critics who may want them for *laſhes*, we hailed the period of our *leaving ſchool*, and of our arrival on the *ſtep* of the eleventh Chapter. We gather, in the courſe of a ſhort paſſage, that, while yet a ſtudent at the Univerſity of Cambridge, Chaucer produced a poem, entitled "The Court of Love," written when he was in the eighteenth year of his age; and gueſs that his literary life, and the critical labours of our Author, are about to commence.

"In art of love I write, and ſonges make
That may be ſang in honour of the King
And Quene of love." Ver. 897.

Mr. G. ſtates, that as a prelude to the entrance into a particular examination of the poems of Chaucer, it is proper we ſhould pay ſome attention to their being written in the Engliſh tongue; and obſerves that "He ſaw immediately in which way the path of fame was moſt open to his acceſs; that it was by cultivating his native tongue; and his ſeeing this, at the early age of eighteen, is no common proof of the magnitude of his powers."

It ſhould ſeem that there was ſomething *democratic* in our language; for, ſays Mr. G., "It has been well obſerved*, that the Engliſh tongue roſe with the riſe of the Commons; an event which firſt diſcovers itſelf under John, and was aſcertained and fixed under Edward the Firſt."

It is not neceſſary to follow the Author in his diſcuſſion of the power of the Engliſh tongue and difficulty of maſtering *any* language in the narrow ſpace of life. In the aſſertion, that it is perfectly *true* that "the man never exiſted that was completely poſſeſſed of *all* the treaſures of his native tongue," we think we can diſcern all the hereſy of paradox; and that the ſingle *word* genius would account for the different ſtores of knowledge which, according to the power of their minds, different men poſſeſs, and ſolve all the difficulty which ſeems to have clouded the Author's ideas, and, conſequently, diffuſed itſelf over thoſe paſſages of his work.

With reſpect to the priority betwixt Chaucer and Gower, Mr. G. has advanced demonſtrative evidence to prove, that, as an Engliſh poet, the former was entitled to precedency.

The eulogium on the genius of Chaucer introduces ſome remarks on the poets and romance-writers on the Continent previous to his time; on the romance and provincial languages; and the peculiarity of the cultivators of poetry in France in the eleventh and twelfth centuries, in the introduction of courts or parliaments of love; "which have been ludicrouſly miſapprehended by modern writers, as having paſſed ſentences in the manner of a court of judicature, and having carried theſe ſentences into execution. Among theſe, one has been mentioned ordering two men to be whipped with branches of roſe trees, for having diſcovered the ſecrets of love. A ſecond, declaring a woman common, and the rightful property of every comer, as having been convicted of having *once* ſold her moſt precious favours. A third, freeing a Cordelier from the vows he had contracted, becauſe, previouſly to his having taken them, he had entered into a vow of perpetual fidelity to his miſtreſs; and a fourth, refuſing the rites of ſepulture to a Lady who died in rebelling againſt the juriſdiction of theſe courts."

The Roman de la Roſe, by William de Lorris, a writer who flouriſhed in the time of St. Louis, King of France, and of our Henry the Third, comes next under conſideration. Of this, after a pretty full deſcription of the Poem and the Author, we are promiſed to hear again.

The riſe of Italian poetry introduces the character of Dante, who is repreſented as "one of thoſe geniuſes who, in the whole ſeries of human exiſtence, moſt baffle all calculation, and excite unbounded aſtoniſhment." The Author purſues the character of this poet

* Warton, Vol. I. Sect. 1.

and

and his works in a manner equally juſt and creditable to his penetration. Petrarca ſucceeds; to whoſe character, at greater length, Mr. G. has done equal juſtice.

Having given this idea of poetry and refinement, he proceeds to examine the earlieſt production of Chaucer, "The Court of Love," already mentioned. After having ſettled that this poem is not a tranſlation, and leaving us in doubt whether the principal ſubject of it is a real or imaginary miſtreſs, he diſcuſſes the verſification, which, we agree with him, is equally to be admired with the natural ſtructure, the flow of language, and the thin veil of antiquity, with which it is ſhaded. The fable next attracts his attention; he pronounces it deficient, as the piece is with reſpect to the deſcriptive or paſſionate paſſages. In humour and delineation of manners, the great excellencies of Chaucer's genius, he is ſtated to appear to have been more ſucceſsful; of which ſome examples are quoted which we think do not fully juſtify this aſſertion.

Though we admire the Bard he has choſen to celebrate nearly as much as Mr. G., we would juſt aſk him, whether he does not imagine it would have been more characteriſtic if he had made his band of Nuns and Friars appeal rather to their legendary ſaints than to Venus and Diana, who were, juſt after the revival of letters, little known in the world, and ſtill leſs, even if the means of acquiring ſuch knowledge were not prohibited, in a cloiſter? Of which, perhaps, the inſtance of the mode in which the birds deliver their ſentiments in the peroration is a caſe in point. Theſe, as the Author juſtly obſerves, are ſtrikingly characteriſtic of the habits of the times when Chaucer wrote. The Nightingale ſings, *Domine labia*; the Eagle performs the *Venite*; the Wren, *Jube, Domine*; and the Thruſh, *Te Deum Amoris*. In fact, theſe birds convey to our minds a ſtronger idea of the manners of the inhabitants of cloiſters than the Nuns and Friars that have preceded them.

We muſt, of courſe, paſs over the compariſon of ancient and modern Engliſh poetry, and the remarks upon the language of Chaucer, which has been already ſtated to have been leſs obſolete than might have been expected, in order to admire the ingenuity of Mr. G. in the introduction of the battle of Creſſy, which, fortunately for him, was gained the year that the Court of Love was written, as it enables him to celebrate the energies of the Engliſh nation, exhibited in theſe two memorable monuments of intellect and valour, and, at the ſame time, to give us his opinion of war in general, and that of Edward the Third in particular; and alſo to make theſe reflections upon military proweſs:

"We do well, then, to be proud of the *quality* of *our* anceſtors which won the aſtoniſhing battles of Creſſy, Poiters, and Azincour, though we ſhall alſo do well to deplore the perverſeneſs and guilt of its application."

Heaven and earth! what have we here? We thought that we were ſmoothly travelling on the *biographical* road, now and then ſtaring at a ſign, and ſometimes looking over a hedge to admire a *flower garden*, but ſtill, though we *loitered* by the way, that every ſtep we took brought us *nearer home*; and here, all of a ſudden, we are ſeized with the plague of London; we mean not that prolix literary peſtilence which we catch from the ponderous volumes that we are frequently obliged to contemplate, and which are, in more reſpects than one, the plague both of their *takers* and *undertakers*, but have *been amuſed* with the morbid effects of a contagion which happened in the year 1349. What the plague this could have to do with *the life* of Chaucer, as he neither was infected with it, nor, like Boccacio, made the retirement of a company from the city, to eſcape the influence of a ſimilar diſorder, the vehicle of his work, we are at a loſs to conjecture? However, thank Heaven! Mr. G. goes no *further* than Tartary for the hiſtory of this phenomenon; though he makes a *ſmall* circuit through various kingdoms of Aſia, half depopulates London, then flies to Florence, very properly expatiates upon its moral effects, compares it with the great Athenian peſt, and details its conſequences, which certainly were to be deplored: but, waving any obſervation upon them, we now come to the object of the Author, which he avows to be the poſition of Chaucer during this dreadful period: this, to us, ſeems ſo curious, that we muſt let him ſpeak for himſelf.

"It has fallen to the lot of few *Poets* to witneſs an event ſo awful, ſo deſolating, and ſo aſtoniſhing as this. If it

be true, that to the concoction of a great mind is required not only original ſtamina of a very peculiar ſort, but alſo great and powerful impreſſions, to call all the ſecret ſprings of the ſoul into act, then the plague of 1349 may well be regarded as a *principal epoch* in the life of Chaucer. Though he has left no documents on the ſubject, we may be aſſured he *ſaw many* things at this period, and *heard* more, the recollection of which could never be effaced from his mind."

This, in our opinion, is purſuing ſpeculation till it mounts to the very *acme* of abſurdity. A contagious diſorder affects the metropolis; and whether the Bard was preſent or abſent, a writer of what is ſaid to be his life, more than four centuries after, pretends to *gueſs* at his feelings and ſenſations in this calamitous criſis; nay, he does more, for he gueſſes that what he then ſaw and heard had an effect upon his future life, though that effect is in no one inſtance diſcoverable in his writings. However, bad as this diſeaſe was, we are glad he has let us eſcape ſo; he might, with the ſame facility, have looked in the Black Aſſizes at Oxford 1577, and ſhewn us the baleful influence of a contagion in that city. We did imagine, as he is bent upon *collecting* plagues, that it would have been impoſſible for him to paſs over that of London 1665, and we find ourſelves right in our conjecture. In this awful period, he *wiſely* accompanies Milton to his retirement, and as wiſely gueſſes, that Chaucer was, during his ſuppoſed retreat from a morbid atmoſphere, to be found in groves, and did not ceaſe to be a poet.

One word more, and we gladly diſmiſs this ſubject. From the peſtilence we come to the *politics* of the fourteenth century, and find that the Order of the Garter, which has before and will hereafter be mentioned, was inſtituted at this period. How this could be connected either with the plague or the politics of the times, it would, we think, tax the ſagacity of all the critics in town to gueſs! Leaving the latter to ſhift for themſelves, we ſhall ſhew how Mr. G. *ties* the Garter to the former. "This ſumptuous feſtival took place the 23d of April 1343. In the midſt of the moſt deſolating ſeaſon of that calamity, hiſtorians have remarked, that few princes or eminent perſonages fell victims." This may be accounted for by conſidering the ſcarcity of linen in that age, and the filth and dirtineſs both of the perſons and dwellings of the lower order of the people, by which we may conclude, that the ſuperior healthineſs of the higher aroſe from the texture of their cloaths, (ſilk and linen,) from the ſuperiority of their food, and from the ſuperior cleanlineſs of their dwellings and perſons.

"I am glad," ſays Mr. G., "that Chaucer wrote no poem to celebrate the memorable triumph which thus held its ſtately march between the walls of funereal ſadneſs and putrifying carcaſſes." So are we! as in all probability remarks upon it, and a hundred other things, connected and unconnected with it, might have furniſhed materials for a *third* volume.

"From Cambridge it is not improbable that Chaucer removed to Oxford." This *half* probability introduces a controverſy which is continued through three pages, and ends, at leaſt we hope ſo, with the introduction of the poem, or "*The Boke of Troilus and Creſide.*" It appears that Chaucer calls the Author of this poem Lollius, and the language of his original Latin. But this Mr. Tyrwhit, who unqueſtionably *knew better* than the tranſlator did, could not bear: he has therefore attempted to ſhew that the Author was Boccacio. Now we, in our turns, well know, that it does not advance the cauſe of literature a ſingle ſtep, nor ſignify a ſingle ſixpence, which of thoſe geniuſes produced the poem, which, if it was worth while, we ſhould, from its conſtruction, contend, was not written by the Author of the Decameron, who having been ſlightly mentioned before, Mr. G., like a literary Eagle, pounces upon, and ſeems to employ every *quill* in his *wings* to delineate his character, the particulars of his life, and to give the catalogue of his works. Theſe, with ſome circumvolutions, bring us to their dates, which, like the *progreſs* of a chancery ſuit, brings to where we ſet out, the indefatigable Mr. Tyrwhit, and Troilus and Creſide, to the controverſy upon which, as we conſider it a literary *play thing*, we will not *again* call the reader's attention, except it be, as he turns over page after page, to lament, with us, this waſte of *learning*, time, and paper.

"Troilus and Creſide, a poem in five Books," gives the title to this fifteenth

fifteenth Chapter. This production is ſo well known in the works of the Bard, and has been ſo largely quoted in this we are conſidering, that we think it would be running into an error which we have juſt reprobated, were we to *tranſplant* it. Indeed we alſo think, as Mr. G. has not choſen to give it all, much that he has given might have been ſpared. There are many reaſons why it would have been better to have referred the reader to the original work; one of which is, that there is a bare poſſibility for a man of genius to convey an idea of the ſpirit of an Author in the abridgment of proſe; but from the imperfect ſkeleton, from the diſſection and detachment of one member of a poem from another, and filling up the interſtices with proſe deſcriptions of the powers and effects of verſe, we hold it to be totally impoſſible. The flaws and defects in this literary patchwork, this teſſellated pavement, this piece of *joinery* compoſed of *wood* and *metal*, muſt, by an accurate eye, be eaſily and inſtantly ſeen.

As might have been expected, the quotations from, and account of, this poem, are followed by a critique, in which, it is ſingular enough, Mr. G. begins by telling us what the Troilus and Creſide *is not*, and what the Æneid is. He then proceeds to analyze the former. Among its faults we find barrenneſs of incident; though it might have occurred to him that this is not *always* a fault. A poem may, in certain circumſtances, well ſpare epiſode and machinery, if it gain thereby a ſimplicity infinitely more faſcinating than any advantage to be *derived* from exuberant decoration or adventitious ornament.

The defect of the cataſtrophe is next mentioned, which we allow to be a fatal objection; though, if we recollect right, this, which is amended by Dryden in his drama, has added little to its *morality*.

How blind are we to our own faults! Among the defects of the Troilus on which Mr. G. chuſes to obſerve, is one of which, we conceive, he is moſt terribly guilty; this is, prolixity. If, as Dogberry ſays, "he had the tediouſneſs of a King," he ſeems inclined to beſtow it all upon the reader. Chaucer he accuſes, and with pretty good reaſon, of the ſame propenſity. However, if he were diſpoſed to quote a hundred verſes upon *predeſtination* from the works of an Archbiſhop, and inſert them in a love poem, or commit any other offences againſt *true taſte*, all we can ſay is, that the ſaid Mr. G. ſeems inclined to revenge the cauſe of true taſte, and, though the perſon of the Bard is out of his reach, puniſh his memory, or rather, though we only mean to whiſper the ſuggeſtion, the *memories* of his readers.

It appears that a Bard in a ſucceeding age, a Mr. Robert Henryſon, wrote a ſequel to the poem, or a ſixth Book, which ordinarily bears the name of "The Teſtament of Creſide." This Author is enumerated among the Scottiſh poets, by William Dunbar, Author of the Golden Terge, who died about the year 1530, as "Maiſter Robert Henriſon, Scolmaiſter, of Dumferling," and Compiler of the "Morall Fabillis of Eſop;" a manuſcript exiſting in the British Muſeum.

The law of poetical juſtice, on which ſo much has, and perhaps ſo much remains to be ſaid, is briefly examined, which introduces the ſtory of this poem, in which it does appear, that there is conſiderable merit; indeed the lines quoted are more ſtrongly poetical, and more elegantly picturеſque, than thoſe of Chaucer in the work that preceded. The idea of puniſhing a nymph ſo vain of her beauty, ſo falſe and ungrateful, as Creſide, by afflicting her with the leproſy, and making her a loathſome and deteſtable object, the placing her in the way of Troilus, cauſing him to relieve her as an unknown ſupplicant, her recollection of him, and ſubſequent fate, have in them ſomething ſo truly ingenious, and, what is better, ſo truly juſt and moral, that we are of opinion the cataſtrophe is worthy of the piece. To this opinion Mr. G. is hoſtile: he thinks, that the picture of highway beggary, the bell and clapper, and leproſy, ſully the mind, and introduce ideas of diſguſt and deformity which ill accord with the ſweetneſs and ſoftneſs of Chaucer. We, on the contrary, knowing the power of contraſt, think all the graces, the loves, and blandiſhments, that the original poet beſtowed on the apoſtate fair, are not only heightened by the reverſe which the copy exhibits, but that they conſiderably ſtrengthen the effect of that retributive juſtice which is the moral of the piece.

The remainder of this Chapter is occupied with an examination of Shakſpeare's tragedy of Troilus and Creſide;

ſide; in the courſe of which Mr. G. moſt anxiouſly enquires into the ſources whence the former drew his materials; and having in ſome degree laid aſide Caxton's Deſtruction of Troy and the Troy Boke of Lydgate, he ſeems, of courſe, to have placed Chaucer in the hands of our immortal Bard. This is the prelude to a compariſon betwixt Chaucer and Shakſpeare, in which, though we enter our caveat againſt the poem "having the ſtately march of a Dutch Burgo-Maſter, as he appears in a proceſſion," becauſe we never, in all our travels, did ſee a Dutch Burgo-Maſter *march*; and if we had, ſhould not, though we have heard of ſplay-foot verſe, perhaps have had the ſagacity to have diſcovered any thing poetical in his *ſteps*; "or a French Poet, as he ſhews himſelf in *his works*." This ſimile we diſlike as much as the other, becauſe their works are the only places in which the French poets whom we have had the *misfortune* to know were endurable: yet ſtill we think, that the Author has, in many parts of this examination, diſcovered a brilliant and poetic mind, and diſplayed ſentiments which, though our limits will not ſuffer us to quote them, do honour to his genius.

"It has been already obſerved, that Chaucer has inſcribed his poem of Troilus and Creſide to 'the moral Gower' and the philoſophical Strode."

Theſe individuals, whom our Author, with great probability, conjectures to have been the friends and fellow-ſtudents of the Bard, he thinks have a juſt title to the notice of thoſe who would ſtudy his life. We ſhall not diſpute the juſtice of this *title*, the developement of which is, we find, longer than that of the Grand Signior, for it leads to notices of Strode by Leland, Bale, and Pits; the two former ſo vague that they leave us little wiſer than they found us, and the latter ſo particular, "that we are naturally led to aſk, Where did the learned Johannes Pitſeus collect this minute information concerning a man of whom we ſcarcely know any thing with certainty, except that he exiſted 450 years ago?"

When Strode returned from Italy, it ſeems he engaged in the controverſy then depending reſpecting the dogmas of Wickliffe; and it is really curious to obſerve the influence of polemics, which in that age did all that has ſince been done by politics, as appears in this double delineation of his character.

"When he returned from Italy," ſays Bale, "he began to ruffle his feathers againſt Wickliffe; but the Glory of God confounded his pride, and cauſed him to fall into the pit that himſelf had digged: inſomuch that his ſophiſms and elenches were found unable to ſupport either the fabled donation of Conſtantine, or the Papal ſupremacy in the *wholeſome* law of celibacy, or thoſe maſſes for the devil, hours of ſuperſtitious lazineſs, and exhibitions of apiſh mummery. He vomited forth, however, for the plague of poſterity, certain works," which the good Biſhop enumerates, and adds, "He flouriſhed under Edward the Third, and had the impudence to ſay, frontleſs hypocrite as he was! that the permiſſion granted to prieſts to enter into wedlock with Chriſtian women was a ſhred of pagan idolatry."

The friendſhip of Chaucer could not ſave the *philoſophic* Strode from this rude abuſe. Pits, however, ſaw the matter in a different light. "Strode," ſays he, "like another David, roſe againſt the blaſpheming Goliah, and would not endure that Wickliffe, uncircumciſed in heart, ſhould defy the Church of the living God. He took the *ſling* of eloquence, and with a ſmooth ſtone from the brook of truth ſmote his adverſary on the forehead that he fell; and then drawing the Sword of the Spirit and the Word of God, at one blow he cut off the head of the doctrine of Devils."

Of Gower, although he has been mentioned before, Mr. G. thinks it neceſſary *to gueſs* at his hiſtory; and is of opinion, that it is very improbable he could have been, as Leland ſtates, not only a Lawyer, but "ſum tyme Chief Juge of the Common Place," becauſe he wrote ſome licentious tales, totally incompatible with the gravity of ſo high a ſtation: with which opinion we concur, and therefore leave this point, and that which reſpects his family, in the obſcurity we found them.

In the eighteenth Chapter, the queſtion, whether Chaucer ſtudied at Paris and the Inner Temple? which does not ſignify a ſingle ruſh, is conſidered; aye, and conſidered in a manner perfectly literary, or rather perfectly legal, for his reſidence in France is affirmed by Leland, and denied by Tyrwhit; upon this

this iſſue is joined, and we go into a ſeries of evidence which ſeems to poſſeſs all the brevity, perſpicuity, and almoſt as much information, as an exchequer bill of interrogatories. The concluſion is, that *if* he ſtudied in France, it muſt have been during the time of the truce which continued by ſucceſſive prolongations from September 1349 to June 1355. Aſſuming at laſt, rather from wearineſs than conviction, that he did ſo, we follow the Author, who informs us in what ſituation Chaucer found that country. "Afflicted and humbled after the campaign of Poictiers," it appears, "that though humbled ſhe was not deſtroyed." "The pretenſions of the Univerſity of Paris to be the centre and ſource of literature in the weſtern world, do not ſeem to have been in the leaſt impaired."

In conſequence of a conjecture, that probably Chaucer was ſprung from Norman anceſtors, we come to his ſtudies in the inns of court; which reſts upon the authority of Maſter Barkly, "who, not many years ſince, (ſays Speght,) did ſee a record in the Inner Temple, where Geoffry Chaucer was fined two ſhillings for beating a Franciſcan Friar in Fleet-ſtreet." After reaſoning upon this piece of evidence, though there is no doubt but that quarrels frequently happened betwixt the ſtudents in the Temple and the inhabitants of the two adjacent monaſteries, Mr. G. is of opinion, that much ſtreſs cannot be laid upon it, and therefore the ſuppoſition that the Bard belonged to that learned ſociety is in danger of falling to the ground. In fact, our Author, in this, as in many other inſtances, has played with *the mouſe* till he has nearly loſt it.

Oh! that our learned friend Samuel Paterſon were living: he would, in this work, ſee an inſtance of *book-making*, which his "Coriat Junior," with all his ſagacity, had no idea of: he would, in theſe *biographical* volumes, behold not only the very extraordinary matter which we have alluded to dragged in and *ſhot* to fill up vacancies in *Chapters*, which he knew were ſometimes *ſtrangely* filled up, but, had he proceeded, and no man that ever ſtepped into the literary mire could *pick* his way out of it with more calmneſs and patience, he might have contemplated the whole hiſtory of the law, which, in his time, would nearly have filled a waggon, with infinite ingenuity, condenſed and compreſſed into a life of Chaucer, whom Mr. G. had, as was obſerved, almoſt diſclaimed as a ſtudent, but, fearful of loſing the *advantages* of this part of his education, he *reclaims* by the following curious hypotheſis:

"Let us, however, for a moment, conceive of Chaucer as a ſtudent at law; and let us examine what ideas and conceptions would have been produced in his mind by this ſtudy."

Waiving all other obſervations on the abſurd idea of conſidering the effect which a ſtudy never engaged in would have had upon a mind devoted to other purſuits, and inſtead of endeavouring to thrid the mazes of the *thorny*, wandering in the *flowery* paths of literature, we muſt obſerve, that it probably was only intended to be the precurſor to the ſaid hiſtory of the law in the fourteenth century, which is branched into the civil law, the canon law, the feudal law *repeated*, which brings us to the Engliſh Conſtitution, and naturally leads to the early writers on theſe ſubjects. Thank Heaven! we eſcape *their* hiſtories, but are obliged to attend to their mode of pleading, reſpecting which, from what we can gather, and we have formerly a little conſidered this ſpecies of rhetoric, we are inclined to think that Mr. G. has given more credit to logic than it deſerved. The fact is, that this art, though, as he obſerves, of *admirable* uſe in theology, never could be properly adapted to the oratory of our Bar. The period when it was rendered the moſt *uſeful*, and bid the faireſt to attain that eminence in law which it had already done in divinity, was in the *learned* age of James the Firſt. In thoſe happy times, every caſe was a ſyllogiſm, or, perhaps, a *compages* of ſyllogiſms. The Majors and Minors took their proper ſtations, and the controverſy was carried on with that kind of retrograde heat and eagerneſs which were ſo diſtinguiſhingly characteriſtic of the vehement, yet tardy proceedings of the ancient Councils. The *Bands* on either ſide made a variety of *motions*, but we believe, in many inſtances, the *Judges* to this hour have not formed their conſequential concluſions.

After Mr. G. has quoted inſtances of attempts for the *reformation* of law, hanged a Chief and Puiſne Judge, who were

were upright and honourable men, and mentioned the exceſſes of the populace ſeven years before, he comes to the ſalaries of the Judges. The Chief had forty pounds a-year, which he ſtates to be equal to ſix hundred pounds of our preſent money, and the Puiſne forty marks; "but after the year 1440 they received a ſmall augmentation."

The ſtatute of the 25th of Edward the Third appears to have as little to do with this work as any thing which we have mentioned: however, here we find it, and here we ſhall leave it.

Chaucer, whom we thought our Author had completely ſhut out of the Inner Temple, is now, he ſays, ſuppoſed to have been bred to the Bar.

"If he practiſed in the profeſſion for however ſhort a time, he muſt have contracted the ſame *habits* of thinking and acting peculiarly appropriated to the men of the law.

"If he did *not*, yet frequented the Courts, he muſt have experienced the ſame effects."

So that right or wrong, preſent or abſent, Mr. G., knowing the *advantages* annexed to the profeſſion, will have the Bard a lawyer; nay, he hints that it may be *amuſing* to a reader of Chaucer's works, to repreſent the Poet in the robe of an advocate (examining ſome poor toad of a witneſs whom he had under a harrow), "fixing upon him the keenneſs of his eye." Here he who ſeems to wiſh that the imagination of his reader ſhould be exerciſed, ought not to have given his own a holiday. He ſhould have ſaid faſcinating (ſaid Witneſs) with the brilliant and electric flaſhes of a pair of eyes (two are better than one, without we ſuppoſe ſaid Advocate a *Cyclop*), that might vie with thoſe of a lynx or baſiliſk, addreſſing himſelf with a ſtream of eloquence, ſometimes flowing with milk and honey, at others perhaps a little tinctured with *gall*, and exerciſing his wit and judgment at the expenſe of the wit and judgment ſo liberally diſplayed in our ſtatutes, probably finding a *flaw*, which Mr. G. moſt untechnically terms "one of thoſe *quirks* by which a client was to be reſcued from the rigour of ſtrict and unfavouring juſtice."

"Perhaps," ſays our Author, while the hypothetical mania is upon him, "he might, in the courſe of his legal life," (which perhaps he never lived,) "have ſaved a thief from the gallows, and given him a *new chance* to become a decent and uſeful member of ſociety." We may ſay to him as Mrs. Peachum ſays to *Filch*, "Alas! poor youth! How little does he know of the Old Bailey!" "Perhaps," but there is really no end of theſe perhapſes; we muſt quit the ſubject with obſerving, that after he has gone through the whole ſtring of them, he ſays, that he has a right to conclude, (though he has no premiſes to warrant ſuch a concluſion,) "from Chaucer's having early *quitted* the profeſſion, that he did not *love* it." As this is his concluſion of this diſquiſition, we would not, on our parts, wiſh to form a harſh one; but impartiality obliges us to ſtate, that Mr. G.'s mode of reaſoning, and his deductions from this and ſeveral other *epiſodes* totally irrelevant, which *encumber* theſe and the preceding pages, are by far the weakeſt parts of his work.

(To be continued.)

An Hiſtorical Review of the State of Ireland, from the Invaſion of that Country under Henry II. to the Union with Great Britain, on the 1ſt of January 1801. By Francis Plowden, Eſq. Two Volumes, 4to.; but the Second Volume being divided into Two Parts, forms Two large Books, which, with greater Propriety, might have been denominated Three Volumes.

(*Continued from Page* 39.)

THE ſpirit of independence which had been nearly extinguiſhed by fire and ſword at the cloſe of the reign of Elizabeth, waited only for a ſuitable change in the Engliſh government to burſt forth from its ſmothered embers, and renew all the horrors of civil war; but the additional weight which the union of the Crowns of Scotland and England, in the perſon of James I., gave to that government, awed the malecontents, and preſerved the tranquillity of Ireland; and, in fact, the conduct of the new Sovereign on his acceſſion to the throne had a tendency to continue and render permanent the good underſtanding which the ſubmiſſion of Tyrone had recently effected.

James

James accordingly made it his firſt care to ingratiate himſelf with the Iriſh. Tyrone and Roderick O'Donnel, the well-known leaders and active promoters of the former inſurrections, and violent oppoſition to the Engliſh government, were invited to his Court, "where they were moſt graciouſly received; the former was confirmed in all his lands and honours, and the latter was created Earl of Tyrconnel. He was likewiſe the firſt Monarch who extended the legiſlative as well as the juridical power in Ireland beyond the Pale; and to raiſe the expectations of the whole nation ſtill higher, "the King," at this period, not only permitted, but encouraged reports to be circulated that he ſhould be favourable to the Roman Catholic cauſe. Theſe reports were naturally magnified by the impetuoſity and enthuſiaſm of the Iriſh; and it was currently believed, by a large portion of the nation, that his Majeſty himſelf was of that perſuaſion."—In a note to page 97, our Author makes a feeble attempt to confirm this opinion; but the reader will eaſily perceive, that being himſelf a Roman Catholic, a ſtrong bias pervades his whole work towards that religion. It plainly appears, however, from the authority of Oſburne, an impartial writer on Iriſh affairs, "that the promiſe King James made to the Roman Catholics was regiſtered, and amounted ſo high, at leaſt, as a toleration of their religion. In the warmth of their hopes and expectations, they no longer conſidered it neceſſary to confine their religious worſhip, as formerly, to privacy, but in many parts of Leinſter, and more particularly of Munſter, they openly performed the divine ſervice, and other religious ceremonies, in the full external form of the Roman ritual."—According to Leland, another reſpectable hiſtorian of Ireland, they went ſtill further: "they ejected the reformed Miniſters from their churches; they ſeized thoſe religious houſes which had been converted to civil uſes; they erected their croſſes; they celebrated their maſſes pompouſly and publicly; and their eccleſiaſtics were ſeen marching in proceſſion, cloathed in the habits of their reſpective orders." The Lord Deputy Mountjoy, who held that office at the time of Elizabeth's death, and had politically concealed that event till Tyrone had ſigned his treaty of ſubmiſſion, very properly remonſtrated againſt this daring violation and defiance of the law; but the Catholics perſiſted, and endeavoured to juſtify their conduct under the ſanction of allowed toleration, which by no means could be conſtrued into a permiſſion to eject the reformed Miniſters, or to ſeize religious houſes appropriated by grants from the Crown to other purpoſes. Mountjoy was obliged to reduce the inhabitants of Munſter and Waterford to obedience by an armed force. However, it was thought neceſſary, by the Engliſh government, to prevent further commotions, and to ſettle the peace of the Iriſh nation by quieting the minds of the people; and for this purpoſe, "an act of ſtate, called *An Act of Oblivion and Indemnity*, was publiſhed by proclamation, under the great ſeal, by which all offences againſt the Crown, and all particular treſpaſſes between ſubject and ſubject, were, to all ſuch as would come in to the juſtices of aſſize by a certain day, and claim the benefit of that act, pardoned, remitted, and utterly extinguiſhed, never to be revived or called in queſtion. The Iriſh tenants and peaſantry were releaſed, by another proclamation, from their ſervile ſubjection to their reſpective Chieftains, and placed under the immediate protection of the Crown. Theſe wiſe meaſures, ſays Sir John Davies, bred ſuch comfort and ſecurity in the hearts of all men, as thereupon enſued the calmeſt and moſt univerſal peace that ever was ſeen in Ireland." To which our Author annexes the following obſervation, which we hope will be verified at the preſent awful criſis:—"So true has it at all times been, that mildneſs and liberality towards the Iriſh have ever been requited with their ſubmiſſiveneſs, fidelity, and attachment." But James, being once firmly ſeated on the throne of Ireland, began to dread the power of the Puritans; and in his religious principles, ſays Mr. Plowden, as he was neither a Proteſtant nor a Catholic, he was actuated only by fear, to which he conſtantly ſacrificed his friends (meaning the Roman Catholics). At this time, the Puritan party had acquired, both in the Church and State of Ireland, an eminent aſcendancy, and by their influence the ſtatute of conformity of 2 Eliz. was enforced in the ſtricteſt manner, by fines and impriſonment for neglecting to frequent the proteſtant churches; and the ſame fate attended the petitioners againſt

theſe arbitrary and unjuſt meaſures. Amongſt others, Sir Patrick Barnewall, the principal agent of the Catholics, was, by the King's command, ſent over to England in cuſtody, and committed to the Tower of London. Theſe proceedings naturally produced rancour and diſguſt: a conſpiracy, real or pretended, to ſeize the Caſtle of Dublin, to murder the Lord Deputy, and to raiſe a general revolt, with the aid of Spain, in defence of the Roman Catholic religion, was publicly alledged to have been formed by the Earls of Tyrone and Tyrconnel, jointly with other Noblemen and Gentlemen of the North: the ſole authority for this charge was, an anonymous letter dropped in the privy-council-chamber: but what gave weight to the current report of an intended inſurrection was, the flight of Tyrone and Tyrconnel, who, together with ſome other fugitives of inferior note, were attainted of high treaſon. The conſequence was, the forfeiture of their vaſt eſtates to the Crown. Theſe eſtates, which, beſides ſome others that had been forfeited to the Crown by the actual rebellion of Sir Cahir O'Dogherty and his adherents, compriſed almoſt the whole ſix northern counties of Cavan, Fermanagh, Armagh, Derry, Tyrone, and Tyrconnel (now called Donegal). From that period, King James entered upon his favourite ſcheme of forming a plantation for the avowed purpoſe of excluding the old inhabitants, and introducing the new religion. The lands were accordingly parcelled out amongſt the adventurers who flocked thither from England and Scotland. The latter were the more numerous, and brought with them the principles and diſcipline of preſbyterianiſm. This new ſettlement was put under particular regulations, all calculated to ſupport and ſtrengthen the proteſtant religion. The moſt opulent adventurers were the Citizens of London: they obtained a large tract of land on the lower part of the river *Ban*, in the vicinity of Derry, which town they rebuilt, and called it *Londonderry*." From Sir Richard Cox's account of this colony it appears, that 209,800 acres were diſpoſed of to the Londoners and other undertakers.

If we are not miſinformed, the Skinners and Drapers' Companies of London now hold theſe eſtates, the ſeat of the moſt flouriſhing Iriſh linen manufactories and bleacheries, which they have let on new leaſes at the annual rent of 20,000l. Be this as it may, our Author treats this ſubject with an uncommon degree of acrimony, and in his reflections on the forcible diſpoſſeſſion of a whole province, he ſeems to forget the rights of Sovereigns in all countries, and the maintenance of thoſe rights in England at ſundry times: the eſtates of perſons attainted of high treaſon or convicted upon trials were always forfeited to the Crown; and if doubts remain reſpecting the plots of Tyrone and Tyrconnel, the fact of the rebellion of O'Dogherty and his aſſociates juſtifies the forfeiture of the immenſe tracts of land they poſſeſſed. But our Author is particularly ſevere upon the whole houſe of the Stuarts (Mary Queen of Scots excepted).

"The conduct of the Iriſh to this family, and their treatment of them in return, furniſhes a moſt melancholy illuſtration of that deteſtable policy of the Stuarts, which baſely laviſhed that favour upon their enemy" (the Preſbyterians) "which was the rightful perquiſite of their faithful friend" (the Roman Catholics). The following paſſage is too ſtriking to paſs unnoticed: "If ever the union of Great Britain with Ireland can be fairly viewed, it is when ſet off in contraſt againſt the conduct of the Engliſh government immediately after the uniting the three crowns in one Monarch. Inſtead of opening her arms to embrace and admit Ireland to an equal participation of all her own rights and privileges" (which, by-the-bye, the preſent union neither does, nor can admit, without a violation of the coronation oath, and of the conſtitution as eſtabliſhed by the glorious Revolution which placed William and Mary on the throne of England), "ſhe diſpeoples one-fourth of the kingdom, and doles out a large extent of the moſt ancient inheritances in Europe, or the univerſe, to ſtrangers, adventurers, and oppreſſors.

After a lapſe of *twenty-ſeven* years, James convened an Iriſh Parliament, in which Roman Catholics ſat; but the majority of the Proteſtant party ſo provoked them, that they ſeceded from Parliament.

From this period, the Roman Catholic religion and the influence of its principal adherents declined daily; and the remainder of the reign of James I. furniſhes nothing but a ſeries of petitions and remonſtrances diſregarded;

regarded; and of grievances, real or pretended, unredreſſed.

The unfortunate reign of Charles I., ſays our Author, "fills up that period of the Iriſh hiſtory which ſupereminently abounds with falſity and exaggeration, tending to miſrepreſent and defame the Iriſh nation. He very properly notices the great difference between the Engliſh and Iriſh hiſtorians of this reign, ſo far as reſpects the affairs of Ireland, and the conduct of the King and his Miniſters to his Roman Catholic ſubjects in that kingdom: the detail of theſe variances would carry us inſenſibly into long diſcuſſions: the reader, therefore, muſt be left to judge for himſelf. Inſincerity, bad policy, deſpotic ſentiments, and ſtrong prejudices againſt the Roman Catholics of Ireland, which produced cruel perſecutions, and atrocities committed by his Miniſters, under the ſanction of his authority, are charges clearly proved againſt him by our Author. The ſubject is too melancholy, and the fate of the King and his Miniſter, the Earl of Strafford, too well known to require more than to caſt a veil on this portion of the Engliſh and Iriſh hiſtory: but if curioſity is to be gratified, the peruſal of our Author's ample account of the horrid tranſactions in both countries from the commencement of the rupture between the King and his Parliaments to the reſtoration of Charles II., in Chapters IV. and V., will anſwer the purpoſe, and furniſh, at the ſame time, very material documents for the illuſtration of the ſtate of public affairs during thoſe times of public confuſion and diſtreſs.

Charles II. is cenſured for the duplicity of his conduct to the Iriſh Catholics, whom he promiſed to countenance whilſt he was in exile; but on his arrival in Scotland in 1650, he ſigned both the national and ſolemn covenant as a condition to aſcending the throne of that kingdom, and publiſhed a declaration, "that he did deteſt and abhor popery, ſuperſtition, and idolatry; reſolving not to tolerate, much leſs to allow them, in any part of his dominions; and he expreſsly renounced the peace lately made with the Iriſh Roman Catholic confederates, confirmed by himſelf, as null and void;" adding, "that he was convinced in his conſcience of the ſinfulneſs and unlawfulneſs of it, and of his allowing them the liberty of the popiſh religion." No wonder, then, that during the remainder of this King's reign, many malicious reports were made to ſtigmatize the Iriſh with freſh rebellions: which always ſerved as pretexts for enforcing the execution of the penal laws againſt the Catholics.

The acceſſion of James II. turned the ſcale in favour of the profeſſors of the Romiſh faith in Ireland, whoſe joy and exultation on the occaſion our Author acknowledges was exceſſive, and even intemperate. The few years of the reign of this bigotted Prince, whoſe blind zeal for popery coſt him three crowns, produced the moſt rapid changes in Ireland; and however different the repreſentations may be of the conduct of the Iriſh Catholics by the Engliſh and Iriſh hiſtorians of the time, it cannot be denied, that in expectation of a long reign, and firm ſupport from a King of their own perſuaſion, they ſet no bounds to their ſhort-lived triumph, and were guilty of exceſſes againſt their proteſtant fellow-ſubjects, eſpecially of the Scotch inhabitants; which, if any thing could juſtify religious perſecution, might exculpate the Proteſtants for the retaliation of ſeverities which took place at the revolution that delivered the three kingdoms from abject ſubmiſſion to the Church of Rome and papal power.

In the firſt arrangement of the government of Ireland, the Earl of Tyrconnel, who had a rooted abhorrence of the Proteſtants, and was not leſs deteſted by them, was appointed Commander in Chief of the Army, with abſolute authority independent of the Earl of Clarendon, the new Lord Lieutenant, who was firmly attached to the Proteſtant intereſt. Notwithſtanding the remonſtrances of Clarendon, the King obliged him to carry into execution his inſtructions to inveſt Roman Catholics with magiſtracies and judicial offices; and thus ſupported by the military power of Tyrconnel, "the army was ſoon filled with Catholic Officers, the bench with Catholic Judges, the corporations with Catholic members, and the counties with Catholic Magiſtrates and Sheriffs. On the very rumour of theſe changes and appointments, alarm and conſternation fell upon the whole proteſtant part of the kingdom; and moſt of the traders, and others, whoſe fortunes could be transferred, fled from a country in which

which they expected a ſpeedy eſtabliſhment of popery, and a general tranſmutation of property."

This ſketch, drawn by Mr. Plowden himſelf, is ſufficient to intimate what would have been the horrid fate of the poor Proteſtants, not only in Ireland, but likewiſe in England and Scotland, if King James, after his abdication, had been reinſtated in ſupreme power over the three kingdoms. God in his infinite mercy prevented it! It is in this part of our Author's hiſtorical review of the affairs of Ireland that he appears in the character of an advocate for the Roman Catholic cauſe, himſelf being a member of the Church of Rome, and abandons that of the impartial hiſtorian, which he does not reſume till the cloſe of the dynaſty of the Stuarts by the demiſe of Queen Anne. In juſtification of our remarks on the ſtate of Ireland at the criſis of the Revolution, the reader is requeſted to peruſe with attention the laboured vindication of the Iriſh Roman Catholics in taking up arms againſt King William, and adhering to James to the very laſt. See pages 186—189.

Of the reigns of William and Mary, and of William alone, we cannot expect a very favourable account from the pen of Mr. Plowden. The following paſſage requires no comment, it bears the ſtamp of prejudice on the very face of it, and in a few words exhibits the complexion of the whole Chapter:—"The Revolution of 1688 opens to our view a new ſcene of Iriſh politics. Whatever civil advantages were gained or eſtabliſhed at that epoch in England, vainly do the Iriſh look up to it, as the æra of their commencement or improvement of conſtitutional liberty. Then, more than ever, was Ireland treated as a conquered people, its independence violated, its national conſequence and dignity debaſed. It appears to have been the ſyſtematic policy of the Britiſh Cabinet of that day, not only to trample on the rights of individuals, through their immediate Governors; but to extinguiſh the very idea of an independent Legiſlature in Ireland." Let the whole of this paſſage be compared with the review of the ſtate of Ireland under Elizabeth, particularly whilſt her favourite Earl of Eſſex was Lord Deputy.

We muſt likewiſe remember, that the claim of the independence of Ireland on England is conſtantly and vehemently aſſerted in the reigns of Elizabeth and William III, but no mention is made of ſuch independence in the reign of Mary I., a Roman Catholic Sovereign, or of James II., prior to the Revolution. That all the penal laws againſt the Papiſts in general throughout the King's dominions were rigorouſly enforced by William III., cannot be denied: but it is equally true, that the conduct of the Roman Catholics in Ireland towards that Prince gave too much cauſe for ſeverity. The modern political axioms, which of late years have ſuperſeded general rules of policy, viz. *political neceſſity* and *exiſting circumſtances*, applied to that epoch, will juſtify the policy of the Britiſh Cabinet of that day, particularly with reſpect to the Act of the Engliſh Parliament in 1691, excluding the Roman Catholics of Ireland (as well as of England) from ſeats in either Houſe of Parliament. Mr. Plowden aſſerts, that the rights of Ireland were totally loſt in the heat of the conteſt in the Engliſh Parliament between the court and the country party.

Our Author cloſes his account of William's reign, with remarking, in a note, "that two principal cauſes concurred againſt his being beloved by the generality of his Iriſh ſubjects: the firſt was, the enactment of ſeveral penal laws againſt the Roman Catholics; the ſecond was, his ready co-operation with the Parliament of England to ruin the woollen trade of Ireland. *I ſhall*, ſaid his Majeſty to the Engliſh Commons on the 22d of July 1698, do all that lies in me to diſcourage the woollen manufacture *in Ireland*. The inference from this part of the ſpeech is by no means candid: it is well known, that the woollen manufacture of England is its ſtaple commodity, as well for home conſumption as for exportation; to encourage it, therefore, and ſecure the preference againſt a rival manufacture in another kingdom, has been the policy of every commercial nation; but the Act of the Engliſh Parliament for that purpoſe could not be conſtrued into an intention to ruin the internal woollen trade of Ireland.

Of the reign of Queen Anne our Author complains moſt bitterly. "The Iriſh nation was doomed to ſuffer under every Stuart; and the ingratitude of this Monarch to them may have contributed not ſlightly to prevent them

from relapſing into their former attachment to that family, when other parts of the Britiſh empire roſe in rebellion in their ſupport."—It may be aſked, What other parts? ſince Scotland alone broke forth into rebellion after the acceſſion of the Houſe of Hanover.

The further pains and penalties to which the Iriſh were ſubjected under Queen Anne for profeſſing the Roman Catholic religion, "by that act of refined and ingenious rigour, *for* preventing the further *growth of popery*," excites his warmeſt indignation. "In ſhort, during this whole reign the penal laws were executed with unabating ſeverity upon the Iriſh Catholics; and it was then a fundamental maxim, that Roman Catholics could never coaleſce with Proteſtants of any denomination, even in the civil duties of allegiance to a common Sovereign: they were conſidered as avowed and common enemies of the ſtate." Here follows a juſt and noble ſentiment, to which we heartily ſubſcribe.—"There is a principle of liberality and wiſdom in concentrating the intereſts of a great people in a common *focus*, (and ſuch has produced the late Union,) which is the loudeſt condemnation of that falſe, baſe, and wicked policy, that pervaded the Iriſh government under Queen Anne.

From the acceſſion of the Houſe of Hanover, Mr. Plowden dates a relaxation of the rigour of the laws againſt the Iriſh Roman Catholics; with pleaſure, therefore, we ſhall enter upon that part of his hiſtorical review; as it approaches nearer to our own time, it becomes more important to the preſent generation, and muſt prove of ſingular utility to the Members of the Imperial Parliament, now happily united in one common cauſe, to promote and ſecure the welfare and proſperity of every department of the Britiſh empire. M.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

The Antigallican; or, Standard of Britiſh Loyalty, Religion, and Liberty: Including a Collection of the principal Papers, Tracts, Speeches, Poems, and Songs, that have been publiſhed on the threatened Invaſion: together with many original Pieces on the ſame Subject. 8vo. pp. 496.

THIS publication contains twelve numbers of a periodical work, the contents of which are ſufficiently deſcribed in the title-page. It does honour to the ſpirit, the loyalty, and the patriotiſm of the nation at the preſent important criſis, and will hand down to poſterity a lively and animated picture of the people who now enjoy the bleſſings of the Britiſh Conſtitution. Far from treating the threats of the enemy with contempt, the Editor, in a well-timed addreſs, warns his countrymen to beware of a dangerous and fatal ſecurity. "Once more," he concludes, "Britons, permit us to aſſert, that the danger is imminent! Your courage wants not animation; but the idea of the folly of an invaſion of this country, which too many entertain, muſt not be ſuffered to paralize your efforts, and render that courage nugatory. WE MUST PREPARE FOR THE WORST. YOUR FOE, who never yet ſhrunk from a mercileſs deed, has told you, that army after army will be found for the enterprize. Let us remember, that theſe armies are enured to warfare, and muſt be oppoſed by diſcipline. It is not the mere regiſter of names that can make SOLDIERS. We muſt be practiſed in the uſe of arms; we muſt learn to march; to ſuſtain privation and fatigue; to act in concert; to oppoſe an unſhaken firmneſs to the extreme of danger; and ſo to embody ourſelves (if the expreſſion may be allowed) with the threatened fate of our country, that every other idea may be abſorbed in a determined reſolution to DIE or CONQUER."

A Sermon preached on the laſt Faſt-Day, Wedneſday, October 19, 1803, *at the Pariſh-Church of Hatton, Warwickſhire. By Samuel Parr, LL.D.* 4to. pp. 32.

The celebrity of the Author of this Sermon, independent of the merit of the compoſition, will make this performance an object of attention. From 1 *Maccabees*, ch. iii. v. 21. the Preacher takes occaſion to diſcuſs the following propoſitions: that to love our country ardently is an amiable quality; that to promote the intereſt of it diligently is a meritorious ſervice; and that to die in the defence of it, is a noble inſtance of magnanimity. In the courſe of theſe diſquiſitions, he explains the nature and extent of patriotiſm, and maintains, againſt the well-known poſitions of

of Lord Shafteſbury and Mr. Soame Jenyns, that the principle of patriotiſm is warranted by the authority of the Goſpel. After many important obſervations, expreſſed with great force and energy, he concludes, "In purſuit of ends ſo juſtifiable, by means ſo meritorious, you may, without impiety, look up for ſuccour to Almighty God! and whether ye periſh in the ſtruggle, or whether ye ſurvive it, the approbation of that GOD will be the ſure and moſt ample reward of your loyalty, your patriotiſm, and your fortitude, co-operating with your benevolence."

The Judge; or, An Eſtimate of the Importance of the judicial Character: Occaſioned by the Death of the late Lord Clare, Lord Chancellor of Ireland. A Poem, in Three Cantos. By the Rev. Jerome Alley. 8vo. pp. 129.

The talents and virtues of Lord Clare; his ſagacity on the bench of juſtice; the uprightneſs of his deciſions; his firmneſs when oppoſed by faction; and the mildneſs of his domeſtic habits; all concur to render his death a ſubject of national lamentation. His character demanded a tribute from the Muſe, and it has here found it. What is the importance, and what ſhould be the virtues and acquirements of the judicial character, are here diſcuſſed; and though the Author has not been ſparing in his praiſe of the deceaſed Lawyer, yet to thoſe who had the opportunity of obſerving the conduct of that great man, the eulogium will not be conſidered either as extravagant or undeſerved.

The Subſtance of a Speech intended to have been ſpoken in the Houſe of Lords, November 22, 1803, *by R. Watſon, Lord Biſhop of Landaff.* 8vo. pp. 46.

The critical ſituation of public affairs has again called forth this Right Reverend Author to ſtate his opinion of the meaſures proper to be purſued at the preſent important juncture. His efforts on this occaſion are ſuch as might be expected from the union of patriotiſm and loyalty, and are calculated to invigorate the feeble, to alarm the careleſs, to encourage the deſponding, and to afford new motives of action to the body of an inſulted and high-ſpirited nation, threatened with deſtruction by a malevolent and implacable adverſary. Two plans have particularly engaged the attention of his Lordſhip, viz. the complete arming of the people, and the extinction of the national debt, both which he conſiders as practicable; and the general tenor of the intended ſpeech is ſuch as to claim the attention of every well-wiſher to the proſperity of the country.

A complete Analyſis of the German Language; or, A philological and grammatical View of its Conſtruction, Analogies, and various Properties. By Dr. Render. 8vo. pp. 352.

The uncommon popularity of German literature in England has already induced ſeveral perſons to preſent to the public elementary works to facilitate the acquiſition of the German language. The greater part of theſe, the preſent Compiler inſinuates, "have not unfrequently been the offspring of *neceſſity*; a circumſtance which, while it accounts for their defects, certainly offers no *extenuation* of them." A better guide was therefore neceſſary; and this Dr. Render preſumes he has produced in the work before us, the unremitted labour, reſearch, and progreſſive improvement of eight years, with, however, a ſtrong conviction of the arduouſneſs of the taſk and the fallibility of human exertion. The performance before us appears to be entitled to a decided preference over any competitor, and will, we think, be found uſeful to the learner. Prefixed is a diſſertation on language in general, and principally on the ſtudy of the modern German, in which the ignorance and blunders of the tranſlators of the German Dramatiſts are detected and expoſed.

Engliſh Grammar adapted to the different Claſſes of Learners. With an Appendix. By Lindley Murray. 12mo. 8th Edition.

Engliſh Exerciſes adapted to Murray's Engliſh Grammar. By Lindley Murray. 12mo. 7th Edition.

After the number of editions each of the above works have gone through, it will be ſufficient, on the preſent occaſion, to obſerve, that the uſefulneſs of each performance is increaſed by a number of judicious additions and alterations, which do credit to the induſtry and attention of the Compiler.

A View of the Moral State of Society at the Close of the Eighteenth Century. Much enlarged, and continued to the Commencement of the Year 1804. *With a Preface, addreſſed particularly to the Higher Orders. By John Bowles, Eſq.* 8vo. pp. 126.

In our XXXIXth Volume (p. 36. 353, *et ſeqq.*) we gave a very favourable account of the original work, to which much ſupplementary matter is here added. Mr. Bowles continues to be a zealous labourer in the promotion of religious and moral diſpoſitions in his fellow-ſubjects; and boldly contends for the neceſſity of good examples being furniſhed from the conduct of perſons in the higher ranks of life. His pamphlet is well deſerving of general and ſerious peruſal.

LIST OF SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY IN COUNCIL FOR THE YEAR 1804.

Bedfordshire.—George Edwards, of Henlow, Eſq.

Berkſhire.—Richard Mathews, of Wargrave, Eſq.

Buckinghamſhire.—James Nield, of Stoke Hammond, Eſq.

Camb. and Hunt.—B. Keene, of Wiſtow Lodge, Eſq.

Cheſhire.—Sir J. F. Leiceſter, of Nether Tabley, Bart.

Cumberland.—John de Whelpdale, of Penrith, Eſq.

Derbyſhire.—Sir Henry Every, of Errington, Bart.

Devonſhire.—Thomas Porter, of Rockbear, Eſq.

Dorſetſhire.—Poſtponed.

Eſſex.—William Palmer, of Nazing, Eſq.

Glouceſterſhire.—N. Clifford, of Frampton on Severn, Eſq.

Herefordſhire.—R. S. Fleming, of Dinmore Hill, Eſq.

Hertfordſhire.—Edward Garrow, of Totteridge, Eſq.

Kent.—Sir Walter Stirling, of Shoreham, Bart.

Leiceſterſhire.—F. W. Wollaſton, of Shenton, Eſq.

Lincolnſhire.—Robert Viner, of Godby, Eſq.

Monmouthſhire.—Poſtponed.

Norfolk.—

Northamptonſhire.—C. Tibbitts, of Burton Seagrave, Eſq.

Northumberland.—Sir T. H. Lyddell, of Eſlington, Bart.

Nottinghamſhire.—T. W. Edge, of Strelley, Eſq.

Oxfordſhire.—John Langſton, of Sarſden Houſe, Eſq.

Rutlandſhire.—C. Thompſon, of Ketton, Eſq.

Shropſhire.—Poſtponed.

Somerſetſhire.—John Rogers, of Yarlington, Eſq.

Staffordſhire.—R. Jeſſon, of Weſt Bromwich, Eſq.

County of Southampton.—Sir C. Mill, of Mottesfont, Bart.

Suffolk.—Poſtponed.

Surrey.—W. Borradaile, of Streatham, Eſq.

Suſſex.—John Dennet, of Woodmancoat, Eſq.

Warwickſhire.—R. Vaughton, of Sutton Coldfield, Eſq.

Wiltſhire.—Wadham Rock, of Rowd Ford, Eſq.

Worceſterſhire.—Edward Knight, of Woolverley, Eſq.

Yorkſhire.—J. Fox, of Bramham Park, Eſq.

SOUTH WALES.

Brecon.—P. Williams, of Penport, Eſq.

Caermarthen.—J. Simmons, of Llangannah, Eſq.

Cardigan.—J. Bond, of Kefney Coed, Eſq.

Glamorgan.—R. T. Pictón, of Ewenny, Eſq.

Pembroke.—Sir H. Owen, of Orielton, Bart.

Radnor.—T. F. Lewis, of Harpton Court, Eſq.

NORTH WALES.

Angleſea.—T. P. Jones, of Cefn Coch, Eſq.

Caernarvon.—O. M. Wynn, of Penmachno, Eſq.

Denbigh.—R. W. Wynne, of Garthewin, Eſq.

Flint.—R. Garnons, the younger, of Leeſwood, Eſq.

Merioneth.—Sir E. P. Lloyd, of Park, Bart.

Montgomery.—C. H. Tracey, of Greginnog, Eſq.

PRINCE OF WALES's COUNCIL.

County of Cornwall.—At a Council of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, held at Brighthelmſtone, the 2d day of February 1804, Sir Lionel Copley, of Bake, Bart. was appointed Sheriff of the County of Cornwall for the year 1804, by his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales in Council.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FEBRUARY 7.

AT Drury-lane Theatre, a new Comedy was performed for the firſt time, called "THE SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER." The characters and fable of the piece were as follow:

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Governor Heartall	Mr. DOWTON.
Frank Heartall	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Malfort, Senior	Mr. POWELL.
Malfort, Junior	Mr. POPE.
Captain Woodley	Mr. RUSSELL.
Mr. Ferret	Mr. PALMER.
Simon	Mr. CAULFIELD.
Timothy Quaint	Mr. COLLINS.
The Widow Cheerly	Mrs. JORDAN.
Mrs. Malfort	Mrs. YOUNG.
Julia	Miſs H. KELLY.
Mrs. Fidget	Mrs. SPARKS.
Suſan	Mrs. SCOTT.

FABLE.

At the commencement of the Comedy, we find that Malfort, ſen. has been for ſeveral years in the Eaſt Indies, having left his only ſon behind in England to ſettle ſome family affairs, and to follow him with all convenient ſpeed. On his departure, the younger Malfort launches into all the pleaſures of the town, and marries the daughter of a City Banker, enters into partnerſhip with her brother, and, from neglect and unlucky ſpeculation, bankruptcy proves to be the iſſue of this imprudent connexion. The younger Malfort, fearful to diſcloſe his marriage and diſtreſſes to his anxious father, is now reduced to the bittereſt want, and, with his amiable wife, and an only child, are lodged in humble apartments in Jermyn-ſtreet; in which houſe a young and wealthy Widow from the Country occupies the principal ſuite of rooms, who, for the firſt time, has viſited London, under the immediate protection of Mr. Ferret, who is alſo factor in England for the elder Malfort. Frank Heartall, a young merchant, of a benevolent but volatile diſpoſition, is captivated by the Widow at the Opera, and determines to find out who and what ſhe is; he traces her to her lodgings, and, in his endeavours to procure an interview with her, encounters Julia, the child of Malfort, who artfully conducts him to the apartments of her mother, whom he perceives under circumſtances of peculiar affliction. This interview is interrupted by the entrance of Malfort, to whom Heartall apologizes for his intruſion, and, affected by their diſtreſſes, takes an almoſt immediate method of alleviating their ſufferings, and makes the child the agent of his bounty. This circumſtance is tortured by the malevolent Ferret into intentional crime and villainy, and thus repreſented to old Governor Heartall, in order to incenſe him againſt his generous nephew. In the interim, the Widow is appriſed of the poverty of her fellow-lodgers, introduces herſelf to them, and, by a delicate ſtratagem, beſtows on them the means of preſent comfort. The hypocritical Ferret endeavours, by every poſſible contrivance, to thwart the views of Frank Heartall, and, by an anonymous letter, inflaming the jealouſy of Malfort, jun. endangers the lives of both parties, in villainous expectancy of becoming heir to the property of the father and the uncle. On the arrival of Captain Woodley, (brother to the Widow,) who recognizes Heartall as his old ſchool-fellow, and by whom he is informed of his paſſion for the Lady, but ſtill ignorant that ſhe is the ſiſter of his friend, an equivoque enſues, which gives a free ſcope to the raillery and vivacity of the lively Widow. The elder Malfort now returns from India, of which the artful Ferret has full information; and as he has been the means of concealing the father and ſon from the knowledge of each other, he haſtens to the younger Malfort, and offers him large ſums immediately to fly from the malice of his enemies, from penury and diſgrace, thinking thereby to avoid the impending ſhame that threatens him. Old Malfort, conducted by Simon, his faithful ſteward, traces Ferret to the apartments of his ſon, where, after ſeverely reprobating his conduct, he renounces all future connexion with him, and abandons him to his feelings. Malfort, jun. advances, they recognize each other, and the father takes his afflicted ſon and his amiable conſort to his immediate forgiveneſs and protection. A general mutter of all parties takes place at the Governor's houſe, where Ferret

meets

meets to confront his numerous accuſers; his art cannot furniſh him with any palliation of his crimes, and he pleads the vice of avarice as his only excuſe, endeavouring to atone for his enormities by beſtowing on the young Soldier the reſidue of his wealth.—Young Heartall's conduct is proved to be the reſult of benevolence; and he is rewarded by the forgiveneſs of his Uncle, and the fair hand of the lively Widow.

Mr. CHERRY, the Comedian, is the Author of this Drama, which, taken all together, is entitled to rank as highly as any thing of the kind that has been produced for ſome years.

The characters are ſtrongly marked, and well contraſted; and, though ſome of them have not all the effect of abſolute novelty, they are placed in ſituations that in ſome degree make them ſo. The language is that of good ſenſe, though ſome of the ſpeeches are rather too long, particularly Ferret's cloſing remarks on the vice of Avarice; the pathetic parts are truly affecting; and the humorous at once chaſte and exhilarating, untainted with thoſe coarſe witticiſms and practical jokes which we have too often witneſſed in modern comedies.

The performers exerted themſelves with great zeal and ſucceſs in behalf of a Brother Actor. Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. Young, Miſs H. Kelly, Meſſrs. Banniſter, jun., Pope, Palmer, Dowton, Ruſſel, and Collins, perhaps never appeared to more advantage; and the perfect unanimity of approbation with which the piece has been ſince almoſt uninterruptedly repreſented, is a credit and an honour which Mr. Cherry has well deſerved, for his bold attempt to reſtore ſomething like correct manners and genuine humour to the Comic Muſe of the Britiſh Theatre.

The Prologue was well delivered by Mr. Pope; but much more attractive of applauſe was the following

EPILOGUE,

Spoken by Mrs. JORDAN.

BEFORE the fatal knot is fairly ty'd,
Before I change the widow for the bride,
Once more at this tribunal I appear,
Nor doubt your favour to a Volunteer.
Such am I now—tho' not by martial laws;
I volunteer it in an Author's cauſe.
This his firſt bantling, could your candour ſpare,
And take this offſpring to your foſt'ring care;
Nurtur'd by you, the tendril ſlip may root,
And fairer bloſſoms from its branch may ſhoot!
Like puppies born are all dramatic brats;
For nine long days they are as blind as bats;
Poor crawling creatures, ſons of care and night,
Then let *this* live, till it can ſee the light;
And ſhould you foſter it to twenty-one,
Why then—Oh no!
Dramatic bantlings never go alone:
Unlike mankind, if once the nurſe forſake 'em, they die by inches, and the dogs won't take 'em.
Say, is the day our own—how goes my cauſe? applauſe.
You need n't ſpeak—I'll judge by your
'Tis well—this lib'ral approbation's cheering,
I claim ſome merit for my volunteering;
Not like the ſons of Albion's hardy ſoil,
Diſdaining peril and ſevereſt toil;
A maſs of ſubjects in one loyal band
To drive the ſpoiler from their native land;
And future tyrants teach that hoſt to fear,
Who boaſt the name of Britiſh Volunteer!
Ladies, I one propoſal fain would make,
And truſt you'll hear it for your Country's ſake;
While glory animates each mortal nerve,
Should Britiſh Women from the conteſt ſwerve?
No——
We'll form a female *Army of Reſerve*;
And claſs them thus, *Old Maids* are *Pioneers*; *Jeers*;
Widows, *Sharp-Shooters*; *Wives* are *Faſt-Maids* are *Battalion*—that's all under twenty; in plenty.
And as for *Light Troops*—we have them
Vixens the *trumpet* blow; *Scolds* beat the *drum*:
When thus prepar'd, what enemy dare come?
Thoſe eyes that even Britons could enſlave, their grave;
Will ſerve to light poor Frenchmen to
So ſhall th' artillery of Britiſh charms
Repel invaders without force of arms!
If this ſucceeds, as I the ſcheme have plann'd, mand;
I expect, at leaſt, the honour of com-
I have an *Aide* DE-CAMP behind the ſcene, been;
Who all this winter in the Camp has
Inur'd to ſervice in the tented field,
She can with eaſe the pond'rous muſket wield;

The martial ſkill ſhe ſhall impart to you,
Which on this ſpot ſo oft has had review;
Then humble, France! ſince Britiſh woman can
A firelock handle, as they do a fan!
Now, Brother Soldiers, dare I Siſters join? [bine,
If you this night your efforts ſhould com-
To ſave our Corps from anxious hope and fear,
And ſend out *Mercy*—as a Volunteer!
To whoſe white banner ſhould the Critics flock, [ſhock.
Our rallying numbers might ſuſtain the
The ſword ſhall drop—then ceaſe impending ſlaughter,
If Mercy's ſhield protects *The Soldier's Daughter*.

17. The Oratorios commenced at Covent Garden, under the direction of the Meſſrs. Aſhleys. Mr. Braham, Mrs. Billington, Mrs. Second, and Miſs Tyrer, are among the performers; and the undertaking does not lack of public encouragement. Mr. Weichſell leads the band.

During the interval between the ſecond and third parts of the performance, (which was, A Grand Selection from the Works of Handel,) Mr. Aſhley, ſen. was ſeized with an apoplectic affection; but Sir Charles Blicke, being at hand, gave his profeſſional aſſiſtance, and left him in a fair way of doing well. Mr. Aſhley has ſince perfectly recovered.

POETRY.

HYMN TO OLD AGE.

BY WILLIAM PRESTON, ESQ.

FULL many a Bard attunes the ſtring
For YOUTH and all it loves to bring,—
Its graceful forms, its poliſh'd toys,
Delirium ſweet, and promis'd joys;
All theſe enchant the tuneful throng,
And YOUTH the ſeaſon is for ſong;
Rhyming, 'mid twenty whimſies more,
Adds but one folly to the ſcore.
But ſhould a Bard, in riper age,
Chance to retain poetic rage,
The ſole atonement for his rhyme,
Which he can make to ſlighted Time,
Is, with ſome monitory lay,
To ſing the praiſe of LIFE'S DECAY:
Not myrtle bower, not virgin's dream,
Nor field of combat, be my theme;
No wreath my ſober muſe ſhall find,
For crimes and follies of mankind:
Thy praiſes, AGE, command my voice,
And let the theme reward my choice;
Repreſs the fiery pride of Youth,
Impart the love of moral truth;
Without regret, I can reſign
The vanities which once were mine.
Come, AGE, thy welcome viſit make,
I know the journey I muſt take;
Come, AGE, with me a ſeaſon ſtay,
Then ſee me friendly on my way;
I hail thy ſteps with boſom free,
No terrors doſt thou bring to me;
For precious gifts thou canſt impart,
The thinking head, the tranquil heart;
For moral truth 'tis thine to change
The dreams of Youth, that widely range;
When youthful ſun-ſhine fills the ſkies,
The morning miſts of paſſion riſe;
Unbridled love, ambition vain,
And hot revenge, and fell diſdain,
Unbounded hope, and fond belief,
Intemp'rate joy, and cauſeleſs grief;
That raviſh from the dazzled ſight
The heav'nly forms of fair and right.
Illuſions of intemp'rate heat
In YOUTH abound, in AGE retreat;
Then ev'ning blunts the noon-tide ray,
And all the phantoms melt away;
We then imbibe a cooler ſky,
And feel the thirſt of pleaſure fly:
The thouſand hopeleſs, vain purſuits,
The plants that teem with bitter fruits,
When the fierce noon-tide glare is fled,
Decline and hang the withering head.
Come, AGE, with influence kind inſpire
The mild retreating of deſire:
Declining ſtrength, and failing ſight,
Augmented pain, abridg'd delight;
Theſe have no terror, AGE, for me,
They come to ſet the ſpirit free.
Come, welcome, AGE, but do not bring
The train that aged boſoms wring;
The narrow thought, the carking cares,
That bring contempt on hoary hairs;
The ſpleen moroſe, the luſt of gold,
Suſpicions baſe, that haunt the old,
And fear, with ſelfiſh tremors pale,
And vanity, with twice-told tale:
O! well I know, that in thy train
Full oft attend the forms of pain,
Diſeaſes fell, an hideous band,
That round the king of terrors ſtand;

While,

While, breaking down our priſon walls,
The hand of ſickneſs heavy falls;
Spare them, and let me wear away
With unperceiv'd and mild decay;
Let me not know the pang that rends
An AGED mourner from his friends;
Nor yet on Nature's pledges dear,
Untimely raviſh'd, ſhed the tear;
Nor tempt me, with myſelf at ſtrife,
To curſe the ſluggiſh dregs of life.
Oh! when th' accompliſh'd and the brave,
When youth and beauty, ſeek the grave,
Who this, unmov'd, can hear and ſee—
Then haſt thou terrors, AGE, for me!
Yet AGE can boaſt peculiar charms,
When ſinking in our children's arms,
By thouſand fond attentions ſooth'd,
We find the downward paths ſo ſmooth'd,
That, ſcarcely conſcious where they lead,
On flow'rets to the grave we tread;
The calm delights of ſocial hours,
Where ev'ry mind expands its pow'rs,
The private duty, moral tie,
What pleaſures they to AGE ſupply,
Beyond what YOUTH and health beſtow,
The wild exceſs, the vagrant glow.
Who can deſcribe the pure delight,
When children's children glad the ſight?
What tranſport for our AGE is flor'd,
When tender olives grace the board?
Each look benign, each accent kind,
Each act that ſpeaks expanding mind,
Each prelude of ſome manly part,—
Heav'ns! how they thrill a parent's heart!
Kind AGE! all theſe attend on thee,
And, ſure, no terrors bring to me;
From me while youthful ſpirits poſt,
They are but lent, not wholly loſt;
I ſee them in my children live,
New pleaſure, thus, return'd they give,—
I mingle with the joyous train,
And in their ſports am young again;
Around my knees they fondly crowd,
With hearts elate, and gaily loud;
Nor meet a word or look ſevere,
To mingle filial love with fear:
If ſuch delights reſide with thee,
Thou haſt no terrors, AGE, for me.
Come, wearied Nature's ſure repoſe,
Our noiſy drama's peaceful cloſe,
The hope of better life expands,
I hail the glimpſe of diſtant lands;
Away with ſorrow, pain, and ſtrife,
And all that can embitter life;
With life they come, with life they end,
At thy approach, thou common friend,
Fled are the forms that broke our ſleep,
And bade us wake to ſigh and weep:
Thy gentle ſhaking of the frame
To ſlumber lulls the vital flame,
'Till, like an infant, ſooth'd to reſt,
We ſink upon the MAKER's breaſt.

ON THE THREATENED INVASION.

ARM! BRITONS, arm! Your Country's cauſe, [laws,
Your Monarch's crown, your Nation's
Your Church, your Wives, your Infant train, [vain!
Now call to arms!—nor let their call be
No:—tread the path which erſt your fathers trod:
The ſtake is ENGLAND! Britons, riſe:
Your FOES are Gauls! Thoſe FOES chaſtiſe: [and your GOD!
FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,

Shall HE,—with virtues amply known,
Our King, be hurl'd from Britain's throne
By Gauls, embrued in royal gore,
Who menace death or ſlavery round our ſhore? [thers trod:
No:—tread the path, which erſt your fa-
Nor let the FOE's licentious pride
Your Monarch's lawful power deride:
FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY, and your GOD!

Shall WE, who boaſt a Briton's name,
Renounce our CONSTITUTION's claim?
King, Lords, and Commons, levell'd low,— [en'd blow?
And, tamely crouching, court the threat-
No:—tread the path which erſt your fathers trod: [hate,
No FOES in arms, with treacherous
Shall ſhake your Church, ſhall change your State, [and your GOD!
FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,

Shall WE, whoſe LAWS our rights ſecure,
Protecting all,—or rich or poor,—
Thoſe laws abandon:—fram'd of old,
By ſires, whoſe ſouls were ſtamp'd in Freedom's mold? [fathers trod:
No:—tread the path, which erſt thoſe
No proud Dictator Britain knows;
Nor brooks the rule of tyrant FOES;
FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY, and your GOD!

Shall WE RELIGION's voice neglect,
Her duties ſpurn, her WORD reject,
While Prieſts by ruthleſs ſteel expire,
And Temples ſink, involv'd in Atheiſt fire? [fathers trod:
No:—tread the path, which erſt your
The learn'd and pious Sons of pray'r
From FOES protect, with grateful care, [and your GOD!
FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,

Shall

Shall WE, whom Love's pure gar-
lands bind,
In WEDLOCK's holy bands entwin'd,
With daſtard ſouls our Wives reſign,
Though taught, that Marriage laws are
laws divine? [fathers trod:
No:—tread the path, which erſt your
Guard female worth, and female
charms, [arms:—
Guard wedded love from FOES in
FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
and your GOD!

Shall WE, who've fondly watch'd
each grace, [RACE,
That ſeem'd to mark our INFANT
Now prematurely fix their doom,
While rites of murder ſtain the victims'
tomb? [fathers trod:
No:—tread the path which erſt your
Like them th' enſanguin'd battle dare:
The FOES nor Child nor Matron
ſpare: [and your GOD!
FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,

The trumpet ſounds! Ye Britiſh Hoſt,
On Britiſh ground defend your Coaſt:
In ev'ry clime you've tam'd their pride,
When Kings their Rulers—Sanctity their
guide! [fathers trod:
Now tread the path which erſt your
United brave the impending ſtorm!
One dreadful phalanx, Britons, form:
FRIENDS to your KING, your COUN-
TRY, and your GOD!

1803. C. B.

LINES,

WRITTEN JANUARY 1, 1804.

I SAT down, reſolv'd to preſent to the
world
A fine Ode upon New Year's Day;
But my thoughts, one and all, in confu-
ſion were hurl'd,
And nothing, alas! could I ſay.
"What a dull barren brain!" I ex-
claim'd, in a pet;
"Sure a ſubject like this might inſpire
The veriеſt fool, e'er ſo ſcanty of wit,
With ſome ſparks of poetical fire!"
But I can't write an ode, and contented
muſt be [clear—
With ſomething more humble—that's
So I'll trip round the world, and greet all
that I ſee [Year!"
With, "I wiſh you a happy New
And firſt at New Holland my ſteps I'll
arreſt,
A land that's ſo healthy and clear;
And all that are there, either free or diſ-
treſt,
I will wiſh them a happy New Year.

Methinks I ſee ſome, tho' I do not know
who,
Who think that it is not quite right
To claſs felons and robbers, and ſuch a
vile crew,
With people who're good and polite.
Nay—ſtop—don't be angry—I meant not
t' offend;
Conſider their puniſhment, pray;
How the pangs of remorſe muſt their con-
ſciences rend,
And drive all enjoyment away.
In ſlav'ry, ſure pleaſure can never be
known;
Then give to their mis'ry a tear.
Yes—I hear you exclaim, in Compaſ-
ſion's ſoft tone, [Year!"
"May they too have a happy New
Not forgetting the iſles that gird Aſia's
ſhores,
O'er its continent wide I will range;
Tho' 'midſt Chineſe and Tartars, and eke
black-a-moors,
Methinks I ſhall feel rather ſtrange.
From Malacca to Zembla, from Tarta-
ry's coaſt
To the Helleſpont's caſtles ſo ſtrong;
Would you know all the nations that
Aſia can boaſt, [long.
Turn to Guthrie, it wont take you
To dull proſe ſuch deſcriptions moſt fitly
belong,
I have nothing to do with them here;
I have only to glance o'er the numerous
throng,
And wiſh them a happy New Year.
Next to Afric's ſad children my wiſhes
are due:
But 'tis to inſult the oppreſt,
To wiſh pleaſure to thoſe who ſweet plea-
ſure ne'er knew, [gueſt.
With whom happineſs ne'er was a
"Can you mock at their woes, then, by
wiſhing them joy,"
Says ſoft Pity, while dropping a tear;
"For while av'rice and gain do their
rulers employ,
How can *they* have a happy New Year?"
Now in Europe arriv'd, the ſame wiſh I
repeat
To the buſtling crowds that I ſee;
But they're all ſo engag'd that I happen
to meet,
They can pay no attention to me.
Shall I paſs over France?—"No," ſays
Charity mild, [ſteer;
"If her ſons to Old England don't
But will ſtay at home quietly, then,"
and ſhe ſmil'd, [Year."
"You may with them a happy New

Hey!—paſs!—croſs the channel—on Britain I ſtand!—
The return to its ſhores, it is ſaid,
Makes the heart of each Briton with rapture expand,
And why not of each *Britiſh Maid?*

For Britain my wiſhes more warmly ariſe,
For Britain to me is moſt dear;
Oh! whoe'er to diſturb our tranquillity tries,
Grant us, Heav'n, a happy New Year!

To America next ſhall my wiſhes be borne,
From the Arctic lands frozen and drear,
To Magellan's Straits, and the end of Cape Horn,
May they all have a happy New Year!

ISABELLA.

TO BUONAPARTE.

"*The Engliſh are nothing but a Nation of Shopkeepers, &c. Vide* MONITEUR.

WHEN the Corſican Chief, with a view to degrade,
Says, we're nothing but ſhopmen, and ſneers at our trade:
Let none to the obvious aſſertion object,
Nor a charge contradict ſo extremely correct;
'Tis true, Buonaparte—and we wiſh you to know,
That the firm of our partnerſhip's, *One King and Co.*
Tho' our *firſt rate* productions ſo oft you decline,
And always ſeem hurt when we ſend you *a line*,
Yet try us for once, we're quite ready to deal
With a capital ſtock of lead, iron, and ſteel,
And a warehouſe long open'd, and conſtantly fill'd
With the *choiceſt* of *Spirits*, moſt ably diſtill'd,
Not ſmuggled from France, but, according to my ſenſe,
Of full *Britiſh proof*, which *we ſell with a licence*.
Should none of theſe articles prove to your liking,
We can ſhew you ſome others, tho' nothing ſo ſtriking.
Perhaps you've a wiſh for our virgins and wives,
But theſe if we ſell we muſt ſell with our lives;
And as for our lives, Buonaparte, I fear,
The price that we aſk is a little too dear—
Ten French for one Engliſh—we cannot abate,
So *high* are the *duties* they owe to the ſtate.
Theſe terms if you like, you are welcome to come,
Aſſur'd that you always will find us *at home*.
For the ſale we're prepar'd—when you pleaſe we'll begin it;
Upon honour we ſerve, you ſhall not wait a minute,

G. C.

SONNET ON MIDNIGHT.

KEEN blows the wind, and from the ſickly fen exhale:
Damp noxious miſts of pois'nous kind
Now the pale ſorcereſs leaves her helliſh den;
In ſearch of wicked herbs now roams the vale.
Still thro' the pauſes of the howling blaſt,
The ſcreech-owl's horrid cry deep wounds mine ear,
And all my frame with horror ſhrinks aghaſt,
Whilſt, o'er the tops of yonder mountains drear,
Borne by the wind, the ſolemn midnight bell
Sounds ſlowly o'er the vale with ſullen moan,
Of ſome departed ſoul the fun'ral knell.
Hark! hark! I hear the ſhrill departing groan.
Guard me, oh Heaven! from ev'ry ill that's near,
Nor let the innocent with the guilty fear.

SUICIDE.

A YOUTH, by wayward fate oppreſt,
Pac'd ſlow along the ſhore;
No ray of hope illum'd his breaſt,
He dar'd to hope no more.

From friends and pitying kindred torn,
Sad was his tale of woe;
Deep were the wounds his heart had borne,
Grief taught his tears to flow.

Along the wave-worn ſtrand he pac'd,
Clear was the azure ſky;
Calm was all the watery waſte,
And hush'd the ſea-bird's cry.

Beneath a rock, whoſe rugged head
Seem'd trembling o'er the flood,
Whoſe baſe a ſullen ſhadow ſpread,
The Son of Mis'ry ſtood.

The ſtars a twinkling radiance gave,
Reflected in the main,
Alternate riſing on the wave,
Then ſink to riſe again.

No ſound diſturb'd the ſilent hour,
The world was drown'd in ſleep,
Save thoſe who groan 'neath Mis'ry's pow'r,
And only wake to weep.

Deep wrapt in thought, awhile he ſtood,
And roll'd his haggard eye
O'er all the wide expanded flood
Where ocean mix'd with ſky.

Then view'd with wild delight the ſea:
His burſting heart beat high;
His ſoul ſeem'd ſtruggling to be free,
And other regions try.

He

He cried, What more for me remains?
What hopes on earth have I?
But doom'd to bear unnumber'd pains,
'Tis ſure no crime to die.

When laid beneath the cold, cold wave,
Tho' no one drops a tear,
What terrors in a wat'ry grave
Have ſuch a wretch to fear.

'Twas thus he pour'd his ſorrowing ſtrain,
Whilſt ſtill he preſs'd the ſhore;
Then headlong plung'd into the main,
And ſunk to riſe no more.

STANZAS TO PITY.

BY T. ENORT.

I.

NYMPH of the pale white lily hue,
Whom Grief's ſharp arrows oft aſſail,
While throbs thy breaſt with feelings true,
Thy tear-worn cheek all deathly pale.

II.

Soft rear'd in Mercy's dove-built ſeat,
Thy virtues no rank vice can cloy;
Plain deck'd with wreaths of myrtles ſweet,
Thou look'ſt more fair than roſe-crown'd Joy.

III.

Who tam'ſt with woe the human heart,
And dropp'ſt thy holy balming tear,
A ſolace to Affliction's ſmart,
Queen of the tender mind ſincere.

IV.

By Bard * thou haſt been pictur'd well,
Like Zephyr's motion on the wave,
Thy boſom heaves with woes wild ſwell;
And like the dewy ſtar of eve.

V.

Thine eyes with gliſt'ning moiſture ſhine,
As in the wounds of miſery
Thou pour'ſt thy gen'rous oil and wine,
Meek parent of humanity.

VI.

When Want droops low herlanguid head,
Still, Pity, may'ſt thou pleading ſtand,
Eager to prompt each generous deed,
And ope kind Charity's warm hand.

White Hart, Glouceſter.

A REFLECTION.

HAST thou e'er mark'd, within the verdant dale,
The lowly flow'ret's humble drooping head?
Which bows, obſequious, to each paſſing gale,
And far, unheeded, doth its fragrance ſhed?

Whoſe ſimple beauties doth reſplendent ſhine,
But too concealed from the eye of day;
It blooms unnotic'd by all paſſing eyes,
Is choak'd by weeds, and quickly feels decay.

Thus 'tis with merit—when a cold diſdain
Surrounds the heart—with ev'ry proſpect dire,
The ſmile approving—is the only gain,
Which leaves the man unfriended to expire.

J—— B——N.

Liverpool, 1803.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE SECOND SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Page* 68.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

FRIDAY, FEB. 3.

THE Houſe met purſuant to adjournment, and heard ſeveral Scotch appeals; after which it adjourned till

MONDAY, FEB. 6.

The Biſhop of Leighton and Ferns took the oaths and his ſeat.

TUESDAY, FEB. 7.

Lord Suffolk made a few obſervations relative to the Volunteers, and the deciſion in the caſe of Dowley, which he conſidered as fortunate for the country; for if it had not happened, moſt of the Volunteers in his part of the country would have abandoned their Corps. He concluded with a motion, "That a Committee ſhould be appointed of the Officers, Naval and Military, Members of that Houſe, to conſider of Regulations for the Volunteer Corps. It was, however, negatived without a diviſion.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 8.

Accounts were preſented from the

* Eſpecially by Collins, in his Ode to Pity.

Commiſſioners

Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms, and evidence was heard on the Zouch Peerage.

FRIDAY, FEB. 10.

Lord Hawkeſbury preſented a Petition from Lieutenant A. Hume, claiming the Earldom of Marchmont.

Several accounts were preſented; after which the Houſe adjourned till Monday.

MONDAY, FEB. 13.

The Houſe was occupied only in ſwearing in witneſſes relative to the Zouch Peerage.

TUESDAY, FEB. 14.

Lord Hawkeſbury preſented an Account of the iſſue of Iriſh Bank Notes; and ſeveral private Bills were read.

THURSDAY, FEB. 16.

Lord Grenville moved to diſcharge his motion relative to Bank Paper, which was fixed for to-morrow.—Agreed to.

FRIDAY, FEB. 17.

The Houſe forwarded ſeveral private Bills, and adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 1.

A NEW writ was ordered for an election for Truro, in the room of S. Lemon, Eſq.; and another from Wallingford, in the room of Sir F. Sykes, deceaſed.

Mr. Fox made ſome obſervations on the Act of the 28th of the King, relative to Election Petitions, which ſtates, that ſuch Petitions ſhall be ſigned by perſons claiming the right of voting. The Middleſex Petition did not aver ſuch claim; which he conſidered as a fatal objection to it, and propoſed to move that the order for conſidering it ſhould be diſcharged.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer adviſed the Houſe to conſider the terms of the Act, and not exclude the Petitioners from appearing on account of a trivial omiſſion.—A new order was then made for Friday.

THURSDAY, FEB. 2.

A Petition was preſented from the Weſt India Dock Company, praying an extenſion of their powers, to raiſe a further ſum for the completion of their works.

Mr. Fox again called the attention of the Houſe to the defect of form in the Middleſex Petition; and, taking a detailed view of the Act of the 28th of the King, perſiſted that the Houſe were precluded from conſidering the above Petition: he therefore moved that it be diſcharged.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer concurred in the importance of the queſtion; but if the Houſe were to interfere in the preſent inſtance, it would eſtabliſh a dangerous precedent: he therefore oppoſed the motion.

The Attorney-General alſo ſpoke againſt the motion; it was negatived by a diviſion of 96 to 24.

FRIDAY, FEB. 3.

The following Committee was choſen to try the Middleſex Petition:—Lord Marſham, Sir D. Carnegie, Hon. F. S. Cowper, Hon. E. King, Hon. N. Fellowes, Hon. M. Stewart, W. Baker, C. Cockerell, R. S. Ainſley, C. S. Hawthorn, J. A. Wright, J. B. Walſh, J. H. Browne, and J. N. Calvert, Eſqrs.

MONDAY, FEB. 6.

The Solicitor General moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act of the 14th of the King, explanatory of another Act of Queen Anne, for regulating the intereſt of money. The object of the Bill was, to remedy the inconveniencies ariſing from the difference between the intereſt of Engliſh ſecurities, which were no more than 5l., and Iriſh and Weſt India ſecurities, which bore an intereſt of 6l. per cent.; the conſequence of which was, that collateral or direct ſecurities of the laſt deſcription could not be negociated in this country without ſubjecting the lenders to the penalties of uſury.—Leave given.

Mr. T. Grenville, from the Midhurſt Election Committee, reported, that the Committee had determined that the ſitting Member, Edward Turner, Eſq., was duly elected, and that the Petition againſt his return was *frivolous* and *vexatious*.

The Attorney-General brought up a Bill for indemnifying all perſons who had been concerned in permitting the exportation of Seed-Corn to Portugal.—Read a firſt time.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 8.

The Sheriffs of London preſented a Petition from the Corporation of the City, for enlarging the powers of the Commiſſioners appointed to conduct the buſineſs of widening and improving the entrance into the City at Temple-bar; which was read, and referred to a Committee.

Admiral Berkley ſaid, it was his intention to have called the attention of the Houſe to ſome papers relative to the Rebellion

Rebellion in Dublin on the 23d of July, in order to reſcue his Hon. Friend, General Fox, from the inſinuations thrown out againſt his character; but he was given to underſtand, that Miniſters never intended to criminate the General, and therefore he ſhould abſtain from ſuch a motion, in the hope that they would remove the impreſſion that militated againſt his Hon. Friend's character.

Mr. Secretary Yorke ſaid, he was glad the Hon. Admiral abſtained from urging his motion, and he was glad he recurred to the circumſtance, as it gave him an opportunity of obſerving, that he had a wrong idea of the ſubject, if he ſuppoſed that it was intended to caſt any imputation on the character of the gallant Officer alluded to.

Sir John Wrotteſley thought the matter ought not to be paſſed over in this way. There was certainly blame in ſome quarter; and to aſcertain where it lay, he gave notice of his intention to move for certain papers on Monday ſe'nnight.—Here the matter ended.

The following Members were appointed to try the merits of the Southwark Election:—Right Hon. Viſcount Cole, Sir R. J. Buxton, Hon. D. North, William Burroughs, Charles Chaplin, Robert Honyman, James Graham, James Buller, James Farquhar, George Peter Moore, J. D. Porcher, John Baker, John Palmer, D. P. Coke, and J. B. Burland, Eſqrs. —*Nominees* D. P. Coke, and J. B. Burland, Eſqrs.

A Committee was likewiſe choſen to try the merits of the Durham Election.

VOLUNTEERS.

Mr. Secretary Yorke, agreeably to his notice on a former day, roſe to move for leave to bring in a Bill, for conſolidating and explaining the exiſting Acts for the regulation of the Volunteer Eſtabliſhment. The Right Hon. Gentleman requeſted the Houſe to lay aſide party conſiderations, and to diſcuſs with temper a ſubject which comprehended the general intereſt. He then adverted to the neceſſity of an extraordinary Military Force, and took a view of the Volunteer Syſtem from its commencement in 1782 to the preſent period: when, if the number of the firſt claſs was to be taken into the account, we ſhould have at leaſt 500,000 troops of this deſcription, excluſive of thoſe of Ireland. By the late deciſion of the King's Bench, he obſerved, the Volunteer has a right to reſign, except when the enemy appears, or actually invades the country. But if this deciſion had not taken place, it was his intention to bring in a Bill which ſhould expreſsly enable Volunteers to reſign; becauſe as long as men think they are coerced, they wiſh to free themſelves; but thoſe who may reſign, and who have been drawn for the Militia, will be liable to be called upon immediately to fill up the vacancies in the latter. If not ſo drawn, they are liable to be called upon to ſerve both in the Militia and in the Army of Reſerve. The Volunteer Syſtem alſo being founded on the Defence Act, if a defalcation took place, his Majeſty could compel the claſſes to ſerve. After ſpecifying the exemptions derivable by Volunteers, he alluded to the appointment of Officers, and drew a diſtinction between Officers choſen in the firſt inſtance, and thoſe appointed to ſubſequent vacancies. Although the election, in the firſt inſtance, has not been exerciſed by his Majeſty, yet the power is veſted in him, and the Act of Parliament does not countenance any other election than his Majeſty's on the preſentation of names by the Lord Lieutenant or Secretary of State. It was not the intention of Parliament that ſuch a claim ſhould be allowed to the Volunteers; and he ſhould adviſe his Majeſty to diſcontinue the ſervices of any Corps that wiſhed to act upon that principle. The irregularity of attendance might be remedied by diſmiſſing thoſe who did not attend regularly. It was, in ſhort, his intention to conſolidate the three Acts on this ſubject; to place the exemptions of the Army of Reſerve and Militia on an equal footing; and that the attendance, in order to entitle the Volunteers to thoſe exemptions, ſhall be, in future, twenty-four days in the year for the Infantry, and fourteen for the Cavalry. When any perſon means to reſign, he ſhall give notice of it in writing to his Commanding Officer; and if he has arms, ſhall return them in good order. He ſhould likewiſe propoſe the re-enactment of all the clauſes reſpecting Volunteers when they ſhall be called out to meet the enemy. After this outline, he moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Volunteer Laws of the 43d Geo. III.

Mr. Sheridan denied that the nomination of Officers was ever meant to be in the Crown, or in the Lords Lieutenants, but muſt reſt with the Corps. But, at all events, it could never have been in contemplation that any vacancies whatever ſhould be filled up by the Colonels or Commandants. He hoped the whole ſyſtem would be tenderly reviſed.

Lord

Lord Caſtlereagh ſaid, that as Volunteers were only a civil aſſociation of men, their offers of ſervice were generally delivered in by the Commanding Officer, whom they had ſelected from themſelves, while they remained in their former ſtate. Their choice in that way was of courſe confirmed; but the diſtinction aroſe between that and elections afterwards made by them, to fill up vacancies when they became military bodies, becauſe the military principle muſt be applied to the queſtion. Nominations of the latter kind, at leaſt, would be much better confided to the hands of his Majeſty and his Miniſters.

Mr. Whitbread profeſſed the ſame opinion as Mr. Sheridan; and forcibly impreſſed, that the only way of making the Volunteers effective was by rendering the meaſures palatable to them.

Mr. T. Grenville expreſſed his ſurpriſe at the plan which had been explained.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought the evils in the Volunteer Syſtem comparatively trivial; but with reſpect to Committees, which were one of the ſubjects of complaint, it was the determination of Government to diſcountenance any functions poſſeſſed by Committees which were of a deſcription at all military. With reſpect to the deciſion of the King's Bench, if it had been in favour of the opinion of the Law Officers, he ſhould have recommended his Majeſty to allow a new option to the Volunteers, and that the opinion originating with the Law Officers ſhould have been annulled, and its effect cancelled. He concluded with hoping that the Houſe would not ſuffer the ſyſtem to be attacked, which he looked upon as the proudeſt and moſt glorious proof of the ſpirit of the Country that hiſtory had furniſhed.

Leave was given to bring in the Bill.

THURSDAY, FEB. 9.

After ſome regulations reſpecting Election Committees,

Mr. T. Grenville moved for Copies of the Circular Letters from the Secretaries of State to the Lords Lieutenants, &c. ſince the commencement of the war."—Ordered.

FRIDAY, FEB. 10.

The new Volunteer Bill was brought up, read a firſt, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Wedneſday.

Accounts were preſented from the Commiſſioners for the Reduction of the National Debt; and the Houſe adjourned till Monday.

MONDAY, FEB. 13.

Mr. Wilberforce gave notice of a motion which he intended to make in the courſe of the Seſſion, relative to the Slave Trade; preparatory to which he moved for copies of the Correſpondence between the Secretaries of State and the Governors of our Colonies in the Weſt Indies, purſuant to an Addreſs of the 6th April 1797. Alſo, that there be laid before the Houſe an Account of the Number and Tonnage of Ships which have arrived from Africa in the Weſt Indies, from the 5th of January 1797, to the 5th of January 1803, and of the Number of Negroes imported into the Iſlands each Year.—Ordered.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after expatiating on the importance of the ſubject, moved, that a Committee be appointed to conſider of the moſt effectual means of adjuſting the differences that may ariſe between the Cotton Manufacturers and their Workmen.—Agreed to.

The Secretary at War preſented the Correſpondence between the Secretary of the Home Department and the Lords Lieutenants of Counties; which were ordered to be printed.

In a Committee on the Iriſh Bank Reſtriction Bill, Lord W. Hamilton declined his intended motion relative to a clauſe to force the Iriſh Bank to pay Engliſh Bank Notes upon demand; but he entered into a detail of the evils of the Reſtriction Bill, which produced ſuch an unfavourable change as to make the difference of 20 per cent. againſt Ireland: he then aſked, when the reſtriction was likely to be removed?

Mr. Corry explained the difference between the charters of the Engliſh and Iriſh Bank; and obſerved, that the reſtriction on the latter was the neceſſary conſequence of that on the former.

Lord H. Petty thought that no ſatisfactory reaſon could be adduced why the increaſe of iſſue of paper by the Bank of Ireland ſhould amount to more than five times what it was in the year 1797; while the iſſue of the Bank of England was increaſed in the ſame period only one-fifth. He conſidered Parliament to be reſponſible for the abuſe of the power which it had given the Banks of Ireland of manufacturing money; and obſerved, that two of the principal Banks of Dublin had nearly as much paper in circulation as was equal to the whole of the paper circulation of the Bank of Ireland.

Mr. Foſter lamented the ſcarcity of all

ſpecie in Ireland, as linen could only be purchaſed with gold, at the increaſed price of 2s. 4d. on a guinea.

Mr. Thornton adviſed a limitation of the iſſue of paper from the principal Bank.

Lord Caſtlereagh defended the Bank againſt the imputation of hoarding ſpecie; and thought that inconvenience would ariſe from reſtraining the private Banks.

A converſation followed between Mr. Foſter, Lords Caſtlereagh, Hamilton, and Dunlo, Meſſrs. Johnſtone, Corry, and Alexander, the object of which was, to offer remedies for the ſecurity of ſpecie; after which the Houſe went into a Committee on the Bill.

The Portugal Seed Corn Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 15.

Petitions were preſented from the Corn Growers and Maltſters of Norfolk and Suffolk, praying a reviſion of the Act of the 31ſt of the King, reſpecting the prohibition on exporting and bounty on importing Barley, &c.—Others were preſented from the Directors of the Veterinary College, and from the Board of Agriculture, praying aid:—and one from the inhabitants of Carnarvon, for leave to bring in a Bill to erect a pier.—All were ordered to lie on the Table.

THURSDAY, FEB. 16.

Mr. Yorke poſtponed the ſecond reading of the Volunteer Bill, which was fixed for to-morrow; and moved that it be read on Wedneſday.—Agreed to.

FRIDAY, FEB. 17.

Dr. Duigenan, after a few prefatory remarks on the Law reſpecting Notaries, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to regulate the buſineſs of Public Notaries in Ireland.—Granted.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the ſeveral Orders of the Day were poſtponed: the third reading of the Iriſh Bank Reſtriction Bill, and the Committees of Supply and Ways and Means, to Monday; and the Committee on the Mutiny Bill to Thurſday next.

The Houſe then adjourned till Monday.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 7.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B, Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majeſty's Ship the Monarch, off Ramſgate, the 6th Inſtant.

SIR,

I ENCLOSE, for their Lordſhips' information, a copy of a letter which I have received from Captain Owen, of his Majeſty's ſhip Immortalité, acquainting me, that his Majeſty's gun-brig the Archer, and the Griffin hired cutter, (the crew of the former being reinforced by Lieutenant Payne and ſome of the Immortalité's men,) had captured one of the enemy's gun-veſſels, a dogger, a ſchuyte, and two Blakenberg fiſhing-boats, apparently part of a convoy proceeding to Boulogne.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

Immortalité, at Anchor on the Edge of the Bank de Baas, Boulogne, S. E. Half S. Four or Five Miles, Wedneſday, January 4, 1804.

MY LORD,

Having laſt night reinforced the crew of the Archer with ſome men from this ſhip, and puſhed her in cloſe ſhore, ſhe was fortunate enough to fall in with and capture the French lugger gun-veſſel No. 432, mounting an eighteen and a twelve-pounder, commanded by an Enſign de Vaiſſeau, with five ſeamen, a Lieutenant, and twenty-ſix grenadiers of the thirty-ſixth regiment of the line, ſome of whom, with two ſeamen, eſcaped in her boat during the running fight, which ſhe continued for a quarter of an hour with her ſtern gun and muſketry. The Archer had part of her rigging cut, but no one materially hurt on either ſide. The Archer and Griffin afterwards captured a dogger, a ſchuyt, and two Blankenberg fiſhing-boats, which the priſoners report to be part of a convoy, which, with a prame of ſixteen guns, and five or ſix gun-veſſels, eſcaped under the land in the dark; ſome, I underſtand, laden with proviſions and ſtores. The ſchuyt has gin, and the fiſhing-boats timbers and knees for boats; each veſſel had three or four ſoldiers on board. Lieutenant Sheriff, of the Archer, has done every thing I could poſſibly wiſh or expect from his zeal; and Lieutenant Payne, of this ſhip, who commanded the boat and party aſſiſting the Archer, executed that ſervice with his uſual alacrity; and the Commander of the Griffin has my

thanks

thanks for the ſhare he bore in bringing off the latter veſſels, which was effected under a very heavy fire from the ſhore, to which they wore as cloſe as poſſible.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) E. W. C. R. OWEN.

The Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. &c. &c.

SATURDAY, JAN. 21.

[This Gazette announces the capture of le Hazard lugger privateer, of Boulogne, carrying ſix guns and thirty-four men, and three days from Dieppe, by the Speedwell brig, off Beachy-Head, on the 15th inſtant. The lugger, the preceding day, captured the ſloop Jane, from Southampton, for London.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 28.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Hood, dated on board his Majeſty's Ship Centaur, off Martinique, the 29th of November.

SIR,

Early this morning, as the Centaur was paſſing the Cape de Salines, on the Iſland of Martinique, ſhe was fired at, and ſeveral ſhot exchanged in paſſing; I immediately directed Captain Maxwell to ſtand on far enough, that by tacking, we could fetch into Petite Ance d'Arlette, where we anchored, and landed the greater part of the marines under Captain Crozier, and forty ſeamen, commanded by Lieutenants Maurice and Ayſcough, to deſtroy it; on the firſt alarm, the national guards had aſſembled to aid fourteen cannoniers of the marine artillery, ſtationed in the battery, but by the rapid and active movements of the officers and men on this ſervice, the enemy had not time to arrange themſelves in defence of the narrow and ſteep path to the eminence, where was planted a braſs two-pounder, and on the approach of our men, flew to the Morne, and ſo diſperſed themſelves in its thick woods, that only one cannonier fell into our hands; the battery, mounting ſix twenty-four pounders, was completely deſtroyed, and the guns, &c. thrown over the precipice; but unfortunately in the exploſion of the magazine a little too ſoon, one ſeaman was killed; Lieutenant Maurice, firſt of the Centaur, Captain Crozier, and Lieutenant Walker, of the marines, with ſix men, wounded, but only one private marine badly. On drawing near the Bay of Point d'Arlette, between the Grande and Petite Ance of that name, we diſcovered a battery of three guns, (two proved to be forty-two pounders, the other a thirty-two pounder,) and people lying down; however the ſhip was anchored in a poſition to flank it, had they thought proper to annoy us, and Lieutenant Domett, with Lieutenant M'Laughlan, of the Marines, threw the guns over the cliff, and burnt and deſtroyed the carriages, barracks, and ammunition moſt perfectly, the people having abandoned it on their approach; from this I promiſe myſelf much aid to the blockading ſhips, ſhould the enemy ſend out a reinforcement, and alſo very convenient for anchoring.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. HOOD.

[Here follows a liſt of captures, tranſmitted by Commodore Hood, ſince his laſt return, dated at ſea, November 20th, 1803. The liſt conſiſts of thirty-nine veſſels, French, Dutch, Americans, &c. with ſome re captures; among the taken are, a Dutch ſhip, Surinam Planter, from Surinam to Amſterdam, laden with 922 hogſheads of ſugar, 342 bales of cotton, and 70,000lb. of coffee; by the Heureux and Emerald. Dutch ſhip, (name unknown,) laden with 410 ſlaves, by the Hornet,—Spaniſh ſhip, Induſtria, laden with 220 ſlaves, (French property,) by the Guapachin—and ſeveral other valuable ſhips, laden with ſugar, cotton, &c.]

Copy of another Letter from Commodore Hood, dated at Sea, the 20th of November.

SIR,

I herewith tranſmit you a copy of a letter from Captain Graves, of his Majeſty's ſhip Blenheim, ſtating the capture of the Harmonie privateer, in Marin Bay, by the boats of that ſhip and the Drake, under the orders of Captain Ferris; and the ſurpriſe and deſtruction of Fort Dunkirk, by the marines under the command of Lieutenant Beatie. The judicious manner in which this ſervice was planned, the gallantry and zeal of thoſe officers who executed it, deſerve my warmeſt encomiums, and I beg leave to give them my ſtrongeſt recommendation to the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. HOOD.

Blenheim, off Martinique,

SIR, *Nov. 17th.*

I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 14th inſt. the French privateer ſchooner l'Harmonie, with a prize, having

having put into the harbour of Marin in the Bay of St. Ann, Martinique, induced me to ſuggeſt a plan for the capture of this veſſel, more deſtructive to commerce than any other which has appeared in theſe ſeas; and for this purpoſe I attempted, againſt a ſtrong ſea breeze and lee current, to beat up from off the Diamond Rock to the place where ſhe lay at anchor. It was not until the 16th in the morning that I was able to accompliſh it, when having reconnoitred the harbour of Marin, together with the batteries on each ſide of it, and alſo one above the town, I determined on the attempt. I therefore ordered ſixty ſeamen belonging to his Majeſty's ſhip under my command, with Lieutenants Cole and Furber, and a detachment of 60 marines of the ſame ſhip, under the command of Lieutenants Beatie and Boyd, to carry the enterpriſe into execution; the former in their boats to attack the privateer, and the latter at the ſame time to endeavour to ſurprize, or in the event to ſtorm Fort Dunkirk, a battery of nine guns, on the ſtarboard ſide of the harbour. It was neceſſary to do ſo, to cut off the militia from rendezvouſing on Marin Point, which being immediately in the track of coming out, and where doubtleſs they would have been joined by the troops from the fort, would have much annoyed the boats on their return. The Drake having joined me, and Captain Ferris volunteering his ſervices, I directed him to take the command of the ſeamen, and to add to them fourteen from the Drake. All things being prepared, the boats with the ſeamen towed by the Drake, and the marines in four boats, towed by the Swift hired cutter, at eleven P. M. proceeded off the Mouth of Marin harbour, and by eſtimating the time it would take for the boats to row up to the privateer, which veſſel lay three miles from the entrance of the harbour, both parties ſet off ſo timely as to commence the attack at the ſame inſtant; and I am happy to add, that about three A. M. on the following morning, by very ſpirited and judicious attacks, both parties ſucceeded: the fort was completely ſurpriſed, the priſoners, fifteen in number, taken and ſent on board the cutter; the guns were diſmounted and ſpiked, their carriages totally deſtroyed, and the magazine blown up; the barracks were ſpared, as a large and ripe field of canes adjoining muſt have inevitably been deſtroyed, had they been ſet fire to.

The boats with the ſeamen paſſed one battery undiſcovered, but the privateer was on her guard, and commenced a very heavy fire on them, who nevertheleſs in the moſt prompt and gallant manner boarded, and in a few minutes carried her. Two men were found dead on her deck, and fourteen were wounded: as many of the enemy threw themſelves into the ſea, many muſt have been drowned. I am ſorry to add that the Blenheim had one man killed, and two wounded, and the Drake three wounded, one dangerouſly. The Harmonie was commanded by Citizen Noyer, had eight carriage guns, and ſixty-ſix men at the attack, forty-four only of whom were found at the time of ſurrender. The boats and privateer repaſſed the fort on the larboard ſide, within muſquet ſhot, but happily eſcaped from a heavy fire unhurt. The ſpirited manner in which Captain Ferris led the boats to the attack, and the gallant conduct of Lieutenants Cole and Furber, the petty officers, and men, on the occaſion, merit my warmeſt praiſe; nor can I do too much juſtice to the conduct of Lieutenant Beatie, commanding the detachment of Royal Marines, Lieutenant Boyd, the non-commiſſioned officers and privates, who in the moſt ſoldier-like manner, after being challenged and fired upon by two ſentinels, and perfectly ignorant of the nature and number of the troops they had to contend with, puſhed directly into the fort with fixed bayonets, when the enemy cried for quarter. By the ſilence with which the battery was carried, 100 militia of the fort of St. Ann's were cut off from the point of rendezvous, and thus the place, to anſwer all our purpoſes, ſecured without the loſs of a man.—Encloſed is an account of the guns rendered uſeleſs, and ſtores deſtroyed at Fort Dunkirk.

I have the honour to be, &c.
THOMAS GRAVES.

An Account of the Ordnance and Stores deſtroyed, &c.—Iron ordnance, ſix twenty-four pounders, and eighteen three-pounders, ſpiked, and the carriages.—Six barrels of powder, many filled cartridges, one caſk of ball-cartridges, and very many cannon ſhot thrown into the ſea.—Several barrels of gunpowder blown up in the magazine. T. GRAVES.

Commodore Hood, in another letter, dated December 2, at ſea, ſtates the Centaur to have captured the French ſchooner la Sophie, of eight guns, and ſixty-four men, after a chaſe of twenty-four leagues. The ſloop Courland Bay, of Tobago, her

her prize, was at the ſame time recaptured by the Sarah advice-boat. The Commodore, in a poſtſcript to this letter, ſays—"Since writing the before-mentioned, Lieutenant Domet, in the Vigilant tender, with the Saron advice boat, burnt a ſchooner in Ance de Serron, of ſeventy tons, and deſtroyed the battery Chateau Margot, of three eighteen-pounders, without any loſs on our part. A party of the enemy came down and fired on them, of which they killed one man, and wounded ſome others."

The ſquadron under the command of Commodore Hood captured, between the twenty-third of July and the twentieth of November, nine French privateers, eight Republican merchant veſſels, and ſix Dutchmen; retook ſix Engliſh veſſels, and detained or retook five Americans, two Spaniards, and three Swedes.

Sir J. T. Duckworth, in a letter dated Port-Royal, Jamaica, November the nineteenth, ſtates the deſtruction of two French privateers, one by the Gipſey tender, Lieutenant Foley, and the other by Captain Roberts, of the Snake.

Copy of a Letter from Rear Admiral Thornborough, dated on board his Majeſty's Ship the Ruby, off the Texel, the 17th Inſtant.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that Captain Wooldridge, of his Majeſty's ſloop Scourge, returned to me this afternoon off the Texel, having cut out of the Vlie Roads an Engliſh ſhip of 400 tons burthen, laden with timber, from Memel, bound to Hull, which ſhip he has ſent to Yarmouth Roads. I beg leave to obſerve to your Lordſhip, that, from the very intricate paſſage into the anchorage at this ſeaſon of the year, which was planned by Captain Wooldridge himſelf, decidedly againſt the opinion of his pilots and which ſucceeded, in the fulleſt extent, thereby depriving the enemy of ſo valuable a cargo, reflects no leſs credit on him than it does on Lieutenant Hughes, who conducted, and the officers and men who executed ſo hazardous an enterpriſe, under the fire of the batteries on the iſland, and ſo many other diſadvantages.

I have the honour to be, &c.

EDWARD THORNBOROUGH.

Lord Keith, &c.

Scourge, off the Vlie Iſland,

SIR, *Jan.* 11, 1804.

I have the honour of informing you, that in the execution of your orders of yeſterday's date, on my arrival off the Vlie Land, in his Majeſty's ſloop, I ſpoke a Pruſſian, from Amſterdam, who informed me, that a large ſhip, with prize colours flying, was lying in the Vlie Roads, waiting a wind to proceed up the paſſage; and that he underſtood from the pilots ſhe was an Engliſh ſhip, laden with naval ſtores; conſidering that to deprive the enemy of a ſhip of that deſcription was of material conſequence, I determined on attempting to cut her out; for which purpoſe, after dark, his Majeſty's ſhip was anchored in the State Mille Paſſage, in four and a half fathom water, and within muſket-ſhot of the ſhore, ready to co-operate with the boats, which were detached about midnight, under the direction of Lieutenant W. J. Hughes, the ſenior officer, and with ſuch good order was the attack conducted by him, that the ſhip was boarded and brought out, although lying immediately under the batteries, and mounting herſelf eight guns, without the ſmalleſt loſs; and proves to be a ſhip from Memel, laden with timber, 400 tuns burthen, taken on the 19th of December laſt by l'Union Dutch brig privateer, of eighteen guns, on the coaſt of Norway. Mr. Williamſon, the Purſer, Mr. Hepburn, the Boatſwain, and Meſſrs. Dale and Daly, midſhipmen, who were volunteers in the boats, Mr. Hughes ſpeaks in the handſomeſt manner of; indeed the behaviour of every man and officer in the ſhip was ſo much to my ſatisfaction, that had the reſiſtance been ever ſo great, I have little doubt of the ſucceſs.

I am, &c.

W. WOOLDRIDGE.

Rear-Admiral Thornborough, &c. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 31.

Extracts of Letters to Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth.

Deſirée, Mancinelle, Aug. 19, 1803.

SIR,

Having fetched into this anchorage laſt evening, and ſeeing from the maſt-head, over the land, ſeveral veſſels at anchor in Monte Chriſti Roads, I diſpatched the boats armed, under Lieutenant Canning, to bring them out, which ſervice he performed with credit, under a heavy fire from the batteries, and returned at day light this morning with five ſchooners and a ſloop.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. B. H. ROSS.

Deſirée

Deſirée, Mancinelle-bay, Sept. 4, 1803.

SIR,

I have pleaſure in informing you, that your boats, accompanied by thoſe of the ſhips I command, returned early this morning, having brought out of Monte Chriſti all the veſſels at that anchorage, to the amount of ſix ſail of ſchooners, under a ſmart fire from the batteries, without loſs.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. B. H. ROSS.

A letter from Admiral Duckworth contains a liſt of forty-four captured veſſels, chiefly French ſchooners. In one inſtance, 230 troops, with their officers, were found on board the French ſhip the Mars.

A letter from Captain Selby, of the Cerberus, to Sir James Saumarez, dated off Cape La Hogue, January 26, ſtates, that on the preceding day he diſcovered, near Cherbourg, a convoy of four armed veſſels, ſteering to the eaſtward, one of which he captured, and drove the reſt on the rocks. The ſhip captured is a gun-veſſel called le Chameau, 300 tons burthen, quite new, carrying four long ſix-pounders and two ſwivels, and commanded by an Enſign de Vaiſſeau, having on board fifty eight men, twenty-one of which are ſoldiers, fully accoutred. She is calculated to carry between two and 300 troops.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 4.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Montagu, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Portſmouth, to W. Marſden, Eſq. dated the 31ſt of Jan. 1804.

SIR,

Be pleaſed to inform the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that his Majeſty's ſhips Tribune and Hydra yeſterday fell in with twenty of the enemy's flotilla off Cape La Hogue, and captured three gun-brigs and a lugger:—the three former are arrived;—they are reported new, and had been launched only ten days, having been rigged upon the ſtocks. The ſoldiers they had on board were embarked the day after they were launched. Underneath is a further deſcription of them.

I am, &c.

GEO. MONTAGU.

By the Hydra—Brig No. 51, of 100 tons, commanded by a Lieutenant de Vaiſſeau, three twenty-four pounders, and fifty men, a Lieutenant and twenty-ſix of which are of the 32d regiment of the line.—Lugger No. 411, commanded by a Lieutenant de Vaiſſeau, armed with one eighteen-pounder, nine ſeamen, and a Lieutenant, and twenty-ſix ſoldiers of the 32d regiment.

By the Tribune—Brig No. 43, of the firſt claſs, 100 tons, two twenty-four and one eighteen pounders, and fifty men.—Brig No. 47, ſame tonnage and guns, with ſixty men.—Of the men in the latter veſſels, fifty three were of the 32d regiment of the line.

Captains Bennett and Mundy, of the Tribune and Hydra, in letters to Mr. Marſden and Sir James Saumarez, mention theſe captures, but without communicating any additional information.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE following is the *Brief*, relative to the eccleſiaſtical affairs of Germany, which the Pope has addreſſed to Buonaparté:

"Receive, beloved Son in Jeſus Chriſt, our greeting and apoſtolic bleſſing. Thou haſt given us on every occaſion, when we have ſolicited thy aſſiſtance, ſo many proofs of thy zeal and good will, that we do not heſitate to apply to thee with confidence. The churches of Germany have in the late times ſuffered an incalculable loſs. They have been deprived, to our great affliction, of almoſt all their territorial property; and thou wilt eaſily conceive how much it grieved us when we ſaw them thus ſuddenly ſtripped of the greateſt part of that ſolid ſupport which ſecured their exiſtence and conſequence. Our uneaſineſs was daily increaſed by the probably too well grounded fear, that this temporal loſs will ſoon be followed by the loſs of their ſpiritual property. In truth, if we do not immediately take the moſt effectual means to maintain the catholic religion in Germany, and to protect the church and the ſalvation of ſouls, it is much to be feared, that in the great convulſion which the temporal eſtates of the church have ſuffered, the Eccleſiaſtical may likewiſe undergo the ſame fate. Called upon, therefore, by the duty of

our office, to employ every means that may conduce to give a firm form to the Eccleſiaſtical affairs of Germany, and to prevent the catholic religion from ſuſtaining any injury, either in itſelf, or in thoſe objects which are neceſſary for the ſupport of its dignity and its eccleſiaſtical property, after the lamentable loſs of its temporal poſſeſſions, we have reſolved to ſolicit thy aid, beloved ſon in Jeſus Chriſt, and entreat thee to ſupport us in an affair of ſuch moment. When we laboured for the reſtoration of religion and its ſecurities, and tranquillity in Germany, thou didſt ſupport us with ſo much zeal, that under God our thanks are due to thee for all that religion has obtained in that country, after the fearful ſtorms and calamities to which it has been expoſed. We hereby preſent to thee a new opportunity to ſhew thy devotedneſs to the catholic religion, and acquire new glory. Convinced that thou, after the numerous proofs thou haſt given us of thy good will, will not refuſe, at our entreaty, thy ſupport to the catholic religion, but will ſtrenuouſly aid our endeavours in this important affair, we diſpenſe to thee, beloved ſon in Jeſus Chriſt, with an affectionate heart, our apoſtolic bleſſing.

Given at Santa Maria Maggiore, under the ſeal of the Fiſherman.

JOSEPH MAROTTI.

ADDRESS —*To our beloved ſon in Jeſus Chriſt, Napoleon Buonaparté, Firſt Conſul of the French Republic.*

The following very important letter was inſerted in the Middleburg City Gazette of February 9, printed in Dutch and French :—

The Preſident and Members of the Departmental Government of Zealand. to General Monnet, exerciſing the Command of Fluſhing and the Iſland of Walcheren.

"SIR,

"Before we received your letter of the 17 Pluvioſe, we had already information of the meaſures which you had taken, by order of your Government, to ſeize upon the Engliſh merchandize found in the commercial houſes and ſhops within this city; now we have intelligence that the ſame has alſo been done at Fluſhing and Veere.

"It is impoſſible to withhold our ſurprize at the ſtep againſt the inhabitants of this country, which you find yourſelf authorized to take. We have no room to ſurmiſe that the Batavian Government had the ſmalleſt intimation of a meaſure, which is as extraordinary as ſingular, or that it has been adopted and carried into execution with its previous knowledge, or that it ſhould have co-operated in it.

"All the lamentable circumſtances which ſtrike in ſucceſſion our country, dear to us, and the inhabitants on this iſland, whoſe intereſts are entruſted to us, afflict us in the moſt ſenſible manner.

"However it may be as to what has paſſed, as long as we are ignorant of the motives and the cauſe which has led to what has paſſed, we find ourſelves compelled, from duty and love for our fellow-citizens, to conſider every thing which has been done, or that may be undertaken, againſt their property and poſſeſſions, as an act of *arbitrary authority*, which we ſolemnly diſavow.

"We beſeech you, Sir, by the Liberty of Batavia, acknowledged for more than two centuries, and acquired in battle by our anceſtors, at the expenſe of their valour and their blood, that you will not convert that liberty to a ſhadow, by perſevering farther in the execution of a meaſure which has been carried to great lengths already, and againſt which we proteſt with all our might.

"If, in the mean time, againſt all expectation, you refuſe to give ear to this juſt and well-founded Proteſt, we ſolemnly and energetically implore you, that the goods and property of our fellow citizens, already ſeized and placed in ſecurity, may not be tranſported elſewhere; at leaſt, that the ſacred right of property be ſo long reſpected till both the Governments ſhall have treated and determined as to the deſtiny of ſo many inhabitants, whoſe welfare and exiſtence alone depend on the preſervation of their property and poſſeſſions.

"We have the honour to be,

With reſpect,

PRESIDENT and MEMBERS of the Departmental Government of Zealand.

J. W. SCHORER, Preſident."

Middleburg, Feb. 8, 1804.

[The

[The French and Dutch papers, during the paſt month, have been remarkably barren of intelligence, except on the ſubject of the preparations for invading this country; and to record all the rumours on this ſubject would be tireſome and uſeleſs.]

The Dutch Council of War publickly paſſed ſentence, on the 16th ult. on Rear-Admiral Story, and the Captains Van de Capellin and Van Braam, who gave up their fleet in the Vlieter to the Engliſh. They are declared diſgraced, perjured, and infamous, degraded from their poſts, and baniſhed the Republic, not to return on pain of death.

The following are now the leading characters of the New Black Republic of St. Domingo:

Deſſalines, their preſent Chief, is a Black, ferocious, ignorant, and ſavage, utterly incapable of long retaining his ſituation.

Chriſtophe, alſo a Black, the ſecond in place and power, is more informed, but has loſt his influence, and ſeems inclined to retire from his command.

Geffrand, a Man of Colour, is third; was well educated in France, has much influence, and large property in land.

Feror, a Mulatto, is fourth; and is nearly of the ſame character and ſituation with Geffrand.

Pethion, a Mulatto, is laſt, but, out of all queſtion, the firſt in abilities and influence: he too was educated in France; has ſeen much ſervice in the French army, and came to St. Domingo with Leclerc, in the rank of Colonel of Artillery. He deſerted from him as ſoon as Toſſaint was ſeized, and has directed the military movements of the Black force ever ſince that period.

EAST INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

A Letter from Bombay, of the 6th of September, contains ſome important particulars of the war with the Mahrattas.

It ſhould be noticed, that the Mahratta power is the only one capable of making any ſtand whatever againſt the influence of Britain, which eſpouſes the cauſe of the Peiſhwa, oppreſſed by the uſurpation of the Scindeas. It appears that General Wellefley has proceeded with great vigour in his operations againſt Scindea, and has taken one of his principal fortreſſes, called Ahmadnaghur, by *eſcalade*. The particulars of our loſs are not mentioned; but, as the attack was continued for three days, it muſt have been conſiderable. Captain Humberſton and Lieutenant Anderſon, of the 78th, were killed. This regiment, the 74th, and a battalion of native ſepoys, particularly diſtinguiſhed themſelves in ſtorming the place. Scindea was cloſely purſued. It appears that the Bengal army, under General Lake, was alſo in motion to aſſiſt the Bombay army.

An important place, Baroach, in the Guzzerat, has been taken by the Bombay troops. Captain Temple, of the 84th, was killed.

A very affecting account is received of the loſs of the ſhip Caledonia, Captain Thomas. She left Balaſore Roads on the 18th of May, bound to Bombay, with ſeveral paſſengers on board, thirty-ſeven men of his Majeſty's 78th regiment, four women, and ſeveral children. On Friday, the 29th of July, they had ſtruck ſoundings, and were in about forty-five fathoms, running in for the land, blowing exceedingly freſh, and a heavy ſea, when, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, as Captain Thomas was looking out for a double altitude of the ſun, a ſmoke was obſerved coming up the fore hatchway, which circumſtance was accompanied with a cry of Fire! Every precaution was immediately taken: but, on removing the fore-hatch, the flames broke out, and raged with ſuch extreme violence as to preclude the poſſibility of ſtopping their progreſs. It was ſoon diſcovered that the fire had communicated to the hold, and therefore it became neceſſary to attend to the preſervation of the lives of as many of the crew as their means would allow. Captain Thomas, Mrs. Thomas, Colonel Paterſon, Mr. Roſe, Mrs. Joyce, Serjeant-Major's wife of the Bengal artillery at Tannah, Mrs. Frafer and one child, wife of a private of the 78th, in all fifty-three people, embarked in the long-boat. In the pinnace, ten Sea-cunnies and Laſcars quitted the ſhip, ſeven of whom were unfortunately loſt on the rocks when landing. In the jolly-boat there embarked from the ſhip the gunner and fourteen Laſcars, four of whom were daſhed to pieces on the ſurf, on Malabar Point, in attempting to land. The total number of ſouls on board were 157, out of which only ſeventy-one were ſaved. We are ſorry to add, that Lieutenant Kennedy, of his Majeſty's 78th regiment; Mr. Thompſon, the chief officer; Mr. Herring, the 2d officer; Mr. Collins, the 3d officer; and Mr. Cranſton, the 4th officer; were left on board

the ſhip, and, it is ſuppoſed, muſt have periſhed. The preſervation of Lieutenant-Colonel Paterſon's life was truly miraculous, having jumped from the window of the quarter-gallery at the time the long boat was dropping aſtern. The ſituation of Mrs. Frazer may be eaſier conceived than deſcribed; for although ſhe eſcaped with her own life and one child, ſhe was under the neceſſity of leaving two other helpleſs infants to periſh in the flames. Immediately after the boats quitted the ſhip, the main-maſt went over her ſide, and ſoon afterwards the ſhip blew up abaft, having about fourteen barrels of gunpowder on board; when ſhe immediately diſappeared. The following is a liſt of the people who embarked on board the long-boat, and landed in ſafety:

Mrs. Thomas, Captain George Thomas, Commander; Colonel Paterſon, Mr. Roſe, Mrs. Joyce, Serjeant-major's wife of the Bengal Artillery, at Tannah; Mrs. Frazer and one child, a private's wife of the 78th regiment; James Coats, carpenter; Andrew Kar, butcher; Donald Mackay, ſerjeant; Finlay M'Rea, corporal; W. Mayo, Donald Frazer, Robert M'Lean, John Shortland, George Luke, Finley Mackenzie, John Bowman, Robert Macqueris, John M'Iver, Murdock Frazer, Chriſtian Conſtance, Owen Macqueris, Andrew M'Rea, Finley Henry, and Alexander Mackay, privates in his Majeſty's 78th regiment; Bermanne Ademonde, Sea-cunny; Rux, Syrang; ſixteen Laſcars; two Sepoys, and ſeventeen ſervants: total, fifty-three.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 29.

A VERY extraordinary high tide flowed all along the whole of the Suſſex coaſt. At Pagham, near Chicheſter, and in the marſhes called Meadbarry, the ſea roſe to a height never before remembered. Seventy-ſix ſheep were drowned in the above marſhes, and divers others were found in a ſtate nearly periſhing. The excavations made in ſeveral parts of the Eaſt Cliff, at Brighton, by the waſhing waves, are frightful in the extreme.

30. Mr. Godwin, in the 56th year of his age, a goldſmith and jeweller, in the Strand, went, about eight o'clock in the morning, into the ſquare of Somerſet Place, and leaped down from the railing into an area of the Auditor's office, on the eaſtern ſide, a height of nearly forty feet. His ſkull was much fractured, his left leg, near the ancle, and his thigh, near the hip-bone, were broken, and he was otherwiſe much bruiſed. Mr. Stanton, the ſurgeon, was immediately ſent for, and bled him. He was juſt able to ſpeak, and ſwallow a little wine and water; in a few minutes after, he expired. He had been for ſome days in a deſponding way. In the evening the Coroner's Inqueſt ſat on the body, and found a verdict of—*Lunacy*.

31. In the Court of Common Pleas, on Tueſday, a cauſe was tried, in which a horſe dealer was charged with having ſold an *unſound* horſe. The plaintiff, on putting the horſe to his cart, to draw a load of about four hundred weight, began, when he had gone the diſtance of not more than twenty yards, to *roar* moſt dreadfully; and it turned out that he was what is called, in the jockey phraſe, a *roarer*.—A conditional verdict was given for the plaintiff, but ſubject to the opinion of the Court.

The above circumſtance is a common one with horſe dealers; but it induced Lord Alvanley to tell the following ſtory:

"Some years ago," ſaid his Lordſhip, "an action was brought againſt a gentleman at the bar, reſpecting a horſe, which he wanted to go the Circuit. The horſe was taken home, and his ſervant mounted him to ſhew his paces; when he was on the animal's back he would not ſtir a ſtep, he tried to turn him *round* and *round*, but all would not do, he was determined not to go *the Circuit*. The horſe-dealer was informed of the animal's obſtinacy, and aſked how he came to ſell ſuch a horſe.—"Well," ſaid the dealer, "it can't be helped, but I'll tell you what I'll do, give me back the horſe, and allow me five pounds, and we'll ſettle the affair."—The Barriſter refuſed, and adviſed him to ſend the horſe to be broke in by a *rough rider*.—"Rough rider!" ſaid the dealer, "he has been to rough riders enough."—"How came you to ſell me a horſe that would not go?" replied the Barriſter.—"I told you a horſe, *warranted ſound*, and ſound he is," ſaid the dealer; "but as to his going, I never thought *he would go*."

At the late Manchester quarter ſeſſions, Edward Cowſil, a boy only fifteen years of age, who was employed by Meſſrs.

Newton and Co. in their factory, near Knutmill, was tried and convicted of an attempt to ſet the factory on fire.

FEB. 2. A defaulter was declared at the Stock Exchange. His deficiencies are reported to amount to 30,000l.

According to the laſt returns made of the effective volunteer force in the United Kingdom, the total numbers are, in Great Britain, 380,193; in Ireland, 82,941; making, altogether, a patriot army of *four hundred and ſixty-three thouſand one hundred and thirty-four men!*

3. Wilſon, an innkeeper of Baſingſtoke, and a married man, who carried off Elizabeth Woodman, a young lady of fifteen, and who afterwards diſobeyed a writ of *Habeas Corpus*, requiring him to bring the ſaid Elizabeth Woodman into Court, was brought up to receive judgment, for his contempt in not obeying the ſaid writ. Juſtice Groſe paſſed ſentence, which was, that Wilſon ſhould pay a fine of fifty pounds, and be impriſoned ſix months in Newgate.

6. The Court of King's Bench came to a deciſion in the caſe of the KING *v.* DOWLEY *, in which was involved the queſtion, "Whether a volunteer had a right to reſign, or not?" when Lord Kilenborough ſtated it as the opinion of the Court, that ſuch right did exiſt; and that the conviction of Mr Dowley *could not be ſuſtained, and ought to be* QUASHED.

Captain Fitzgerald, of the Marines, was found dead in his bed at the Hungerford coffee-houſe. Coroner's verdict —*Died by the viſitation of God.*

7. Mr. John Pauley put a period to his exiſtence, by nearly ſevering his head from his body, at a barber's ſhop in Charles ſtreet, Portman-ſquare, where he went on pretence of getting ſhaved. The barber's wife being the only perſon at home, the deceaſed got poſſeſſion of a razor, and effected his purpoſe. Coroner's verdict—*Lunacy.*

8. *Methuſelah Spalding*, for a deteſtable crime, and *Ann Hurle*, for forgery, were executed at the Old Bailey.

Robert Smirke, Eſq. has been elected Keeper of the Royal Academy, in the room of Joſeph Wilton, Eſq. deceaſed.

Major-General Faxcett and Major Bradſhaw have been acquitted by a Court of Enquiry, which ſome time ſince was aſſembled at Chelſea, to enquire into certain irregularities which prevailed in the recruiting ſervice in Ireland.

The Minor Canons of St. Paul's have at length obtained a decree in Chancery, in the long-conteſted cauſe between them and certain inhabitants of the pariſh of St. Gregory. By this deciſion the defendants are adjudged to pay 2s. and 9d. in the pound on their reſpective rents, with a portion of the coſts of ſuit.

12. In the evening, as Lady Warren was in her bed-room, at her houſe on the North Parade, Brighton, her cloaths caught fire; to extinguiſh which, ſhe endeavoured to wrap the curtains tightly round her; but they taking fire alſo, the conflagration ſoon extended to all parts of the room: the flames were extinguiſhed; but her ladyſhip was ſo ſeverely burnt, that ſhe expired on the 16th.

13. At the Guildhall ſeſſions, Mary Brown, alias Monday, was tried upon a new indictment for child ſtealing: ſhe is the woman who was tried at the Old Bailey for ſtealing a child, twenty-two days old, from Mary Johnſton, in St. Andrew's workhouſe, on the 16th of Auguſt 1802; but was acquitted in conſequence of a flaw in the indictment.—The priſoner endeavoured to prove an alibi, but ſhe was found guilty; and her ſentence was deferred till next ſeſſion, in order to give her an opportunity of reſtoring the child, or diſcovering thoſe who employed her. The Recorder obſerved, that if ſhe did not make ſuch diſcovery, her puniſhment would be exemplary.

The Eaſt India Company have lately made ſome regulations relative to the qualifications of perſons to be appointed Mates of Indiamen; the purport of which is as follows:—A Chief Mate muſt attain the full age of twenty-three years, and have performed a voyage to and from India or China, in the Company's ſervice, in the ſtation of Second or Third Mate. A Second Mate, twenty-two years, and have performed a like voyage as Third Mate. A Third Mate, twenty-one years, and have performed ſimilar voyages. And a Fourth Mate twenty years, and have performed one voyage of not leſs than twenty months, or one ſhorter voyage, and one year in actual ſervice in any other employ.

14. His Majeſty became ſo much indiſpoſed at the Queen's Houſe, as to require the cloſe attendance of Sir Francis Millman, Dr. Heberden, of Pall Mall, and Dr. Dundas, of Richmond, during the whole day. At twelve o'clock, the following Bulletin was iſſued and ſhewn to

* See p. 74, 75.

to the nobility and gentry who came to enquire after his Majeſty's health:

Feb. 14, 1804.

"His Majeſty is much indiſpoſed to-day."

A Coroner's Inqueſt was held on the body of Mr. Lacey, attorney, of Bread-ſtreet-hill, who the preceding evening cut his throat with a razor in a dreadful manner. By the evidence given before the Jury, it appeared that the unhappy gentleman had lately been viſited with ſeveral ſevere attacks of the gout in his head; in one of the paroxyſms of which, it is ſuppoſed he committed the lamentable act. Verdict—*Lunacy*.

An ewe, belonging to Mr. Thomas Evans, jun. of Eaſtington, Glouceſterſhire, yeaned ſix lambs, all of which appear very healthy, and likely to live. When dropped, they were nearly as large as lambs are in general at their yeaning.

15. The Bulletin of the King's health was couched in the following terms:

"His Majeſty is to-day much the ſame as he was yeſterday."

(Signed) F. MILLMAN.
W. HEBERDEN."

Sir Francis Millman, Dr. Heberden, and Dr. Dundas, of Richmond, ſat up all night with his Majeſty.

16. The Bulletin was in the following words:

"No material alteration in his Majeſty ſince yeſterday."

F. MILLMAN.
W. HEBERDEN."

Mr. Aſlett was put to the bar of the Old Bailey; and the Judge (Baron Hotham,) after recapitulating the counts of the indictment on which he was convicted, reported the opinion of the Twelve Judges; the majority of whom had determined that the embezzlement of the bills by the priſoner had ſubjected him to the penalty of the Act of the 15th Geo. II.; or in other words, that he was guilty of felony as laid in the indictment. Mr. A. was then removed from the bar. He was dreſſed in black, and bowed reſpectfully to the Court.—[Mr. A. has ſince received ſentence of death.]

17. The Bulletin at St. James's was as follows:

"His Majeſty has had ſeveral hours ſleep, and ſeems refreſhed by it."

F. MILLMAN.
W. HEBERDEN."

At the recommendation of the Cabinet Miniſters, two more phyſicians, namely, Sir Lucas Pepys, and Dr. Reynolds, were this day called in; who, on their arrival, had a conſultation with Sir Francis Millman and Dr. Heberden, and the whole of thoſe gentlemen continued at Buckingham-houſe that night.

18. The following Bulletin was iſſued at St. James's:

"His Majeſty is much the ſame as yeſterday, and we do not apprehend him to be in danger.

L. PEPYS.
H. R. REYNOLDS.
F. MILLMAN.
W. HEBERDEN."

[Since the above, his Majeſty has been gradually amending.]

In caſe of a ſerious invaſion on our coaſts, an arrangement is ſaid to have been made for the Queen, Princeſſes, and their royal ſuite, to go to Hartlebury Caſtle, the palace of the Biſhop of Worceſter, about ten miles from that city.

18. Colonel Picton, late Governor of the iſland of Trinidad, appeared before the Lord Chief Juſtice, and gave bail, himſelf in 1000l. and two ſureties in 500l. each, to anſwer to an indictment upon which a bill was found the laſt day of Term, by the Grand Jury of Middleſex, for the infliction of tortures on Louiſa Calderon, a free Spaniſh girl, *under fourteen years of age*.

MARRIAGES.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL CONGREVE, of the artillery, to Mrs. Eyre, relict of General Eyre.

R. P. Barlow, of the poſt-office, eſq. to Miſs Simpſon, of Lancaſter.

John Berkely Burland, eſq. M. P. to Mr. Gordon.

Sir Oſwald Morley, bart. to Miſs Sophia Every.

Dr. Waddington, prebendary of Ely, to Miſs Anne Weſtwood.

Anthony St. Leger, eſq. of Park Hill, Yorkſhire, to Miſs Harriot Cheſter, of Chichley, Bucks.

Matthew Goſſett, eſq. of Lymington Lodge, Hants, to Miſs Cotton, of Glouceſter place, Portman-ſquare.

Sir Edward Harrington, to Miſs Wake.

Captain Acton Chaplin, of the Bucks Militia, to Miſs Elizabeth Carrington Nunn.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

NOVEMBER, 1803.

THE Rev. T. Stock, rector of St. John the Baptiſt, perpetual curate of St. Aldgate, Glouceſter, and vicar of Glaſbury, in the county of Brecon. He was the firſt ſuggeſter of the Sunday ſchools, a plan afterwards ſucceſsfully carried into execution by Mr. Raikes.

DEC. At Bewdley, the Rev. T. Aylesbury Roberts, M. A. of Chriſt Church, Oxford, and vicar of Hagley.

The Rev. William Thomas, rector of Fobbing.

JAN. 4, 1804. Mrs. Charlotte Lennox, aged 84, authoreſs of the Female Quixote, 2 vols. 1752; Harriet Stuart, 2 vols.; Memoirs of the Counteſs of Berci, 2 vols. 1756; Henrietta, 2 vols. 1758; Sophia, 2 vols. 1760; Euphemia, 4 vols. 1790; a tranſlation of Brumoy's Greek Theatre and Sully's Memoirs; and ſome dramatic pieces. Her maiden name was Ramſay, and ſhe was a native of New York. The latter part of her life was ſpent in a ſtate of poverty, her chief ſupport being from the Literary Fund.

5. William Molliſon, eſq. of Cannonhill, aged 71.

8. At Manchester, the Rev. Jonathan Hern.

At White Waltham, near Maidenhead, John Grant, eſq.

9. At Midhurſt, in Suſſex, the Rev. Edward Benſon.

12. At Hinckley, in his 67th year, the Rev. John Cole Gallaway, vicar of that town, and rector of Stoke cum Dadlington, all in the county of Leiceſter.

13. At Falmouth, Mr. Anthony Todd, formerly captain of the Hanover packet.

16. Charles Harriſon, eſq. of Palgrave, in the county of Suffolk, aged 84.

18. At Dover, aged 42, Mr. James Peter Fector, banker.

20. At Salford, near Manchester, aged 76, Mr. Joſeph Harrop, formerly printer and proprietor of the Manchester Mercury, which he eſtabliſhed in 1752.

At Sunderland, aged 83, Adam Scott, M.D. ſenior phyſician to the diſpenſary in that town.

At Mells Park, Somerſetſhire, Thomas Horner, eſq.

At Hereford, in her 84th year, Mrs. Butler, relict of Dr. Butler, biſhop of that diocese.

Lately, at Bath, Owen Smith, eſq. of Candover, Salop.

Lately, Matthew Court, eſq. formerly of the Eaſt India Company's Madras Eſtabliſhment.

22. At Holyrood Houſe, Colonel James Hamilton, firſt couſin of the Duke of Hamilton.

23. At Heaton Norris, near Stockport, Robert Crowther, eſq.

At Bath, in his 86th year, the Rev. Daniel Watſon, rector of Middleton Tyas.

24. At Cheſter le ſtreet, in the county of Durham, aged 77, Mr. Bell, ſenior lieutenant in his Majeſty's navy.

At Hodge Grove, near Watford, the Rev. Joſeph Fawcett, late lecturer at the Old Jewry, author of ſome ſermons and poems of conſiderable merit.

John Gotobed, eſq. deputy recorder of Bedford.

Lately, at Midhurſt, Suſſex, the Rev. E. Benſon, of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge.

26. The Rev. W. Keddon, M.A. of Magdalen College, Oxford, F.S.A. curate and morning preacher of St. Giles in the Fields.

Lady Greſham, relict of Sir John Greſham, Bart.

At Brompton, the Rev. Charles Graham, rector of Watton Letſton, in Hertfordſhire.

The Rev. Henry Hewgeil, of Hornby Grange, Yorkſhire, aged 81 years.

At Weſt Malling, Kent, Mrs. Perfect, wife of William Perfect, M.D.

Thomas Hawkins, eſq. of Mackery End, Hertfordſhire, aged 83.

28. Mr. Joſhua Henderſon, of Taviſtock-ſtreet, Covent-garden.

30. The Rev. William Churchill, vicar of Orton on the Hill and Twycross, in the county of Leiceſter.

Lately, at Spettbury, Dorſetſhire, Robert Strickland, eſq. of Dorcheſter.

31. John Davidſon, eſq. of Plumtree Houſe, one of the aldermen of Nottingham.

At Woodſtone, near Peterborough, George Hart, eſq. captain of marines, and major-commandant of the Peterborough volunteer infantry.

FEB. 2. At Wallacetown, Ayr, Jane George, aged 110 years and 10 months. This woman was born at Edinburgh,

never

never had any illneſs, retained her faculties to the laſt, and died without a ſtruggle. She attended the late Earl of Eglintoun in his infancy, and has enjoyed a penſion from that noble family ever ſince. In her 47th year ſhe had a ſon, who is now 64 years of age.

3. William Fellowes, eſq. of Ramſey Abbey, Huntingdonſhire.

The Rev. C. Mafon, M. A. rector of St. Mary Bermondſey, Southwark. He was founder of the Deaf and Dumb Society.

4. At Thorp Lee, Surry, aged 85, Sir Edward Blackett, bart. of Marſen, in the county of Northumberland.

5. George Crauford, eſq. accountant-general of the army pay-office.

Thomas Comerford, eſq. lieutenant of the Eaſt London militia.

7. At Bath, in his 52d year, William Bingham, eſq. of Philadelphia, lately a ſenator of the United States of America.

8. Philemon Rolfe, eſq. of Rayne-lodge, near Braintree, Eſſex.

9. The Rev. B. L. Slater, M.A. rector of Shenfield Engliſh, and vicar of Whittenham.

In Somers-ſtreet, aged 76, the Hon. Mrs. Rothe, widow of the late Count de Rothe, lieutenant general and colonel, proprietor of the Iriſh regiment of his name in the ſervice of his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty. She was the only daughter of Lucius Cary, 8th Lord Viſcount Faulkland, by his ſecond wife, Laura Dillon, ſiſter to Henry, eleventh Viſcount Dillon, and to the preſent Archbiſhop of Narbonne.

10. At York, aged 70, Mr. William Long, comedian, fifty years of which he had belonged to the theatre there.

11. Mr. Cumming, maſter of Buxton Hall, Derbyſhire.

Lately, at Wallingham, near Gainſborough, aged 81, Mr. Thomas Taylor, ſchoolmaſter.

Lately, Mr. John Meilor, of Lane End, Staffordſhire, aged 106. He was attended by thirty friends to the grave, whoſe united ages amounted to 1236.

12. The Rev. Thomas Jones, formerly miniſter in Bolton, Lancaſhire, and lately of St. George's free-church in Liverpool.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Adney, an extra-clerk in the Eaſt India Houſe.

13. Mr. Thomas Lacey, attorney, of Bread-ſtreet-hill.

At Kingſton, at the advanced age of 109 years, George Gregory, ſuppoſed to be the laſt of the crew of the Centurion, which ſhip circumnavigated the world with Lord Anſon; and what is more remarkable, he never had a day's illneſs ſince he went to ſea, which was in the year 1714, when he was impreſſed in the Downs out of the Mary brig, belonging to North Shields.

14. Edward Darby, eſq. of Bloxham, near Banbury, aged 65.

Colonel Ogle, of Cauſey Park, in the county of Northumberland.

Lately, at Methwold, Norfolk, aged 93, Mrs. E. Clarke, widow.

15. George Sutton, eſq. of Kelham, in the county of Nottingham, M. P. for Bramber.

Lady Sloper, relict of Sir Robert Sloper, K. B.

16. Lady Warren, relict of Sir George Warren, K. B.

At Dover, Mr. Smith, father of Sir Sydney Smith and Mr. Spencer Smith.

17. Mr. Leonard Raper, of Milk-ſtreet, Cheapſide.

The Right Hon. Edward Lord Elliot, aged 73.

18. At Exmouth, Dr. James Chicheſter Maclouric, phyſician to the forces, and late phyſician to the embaſſy at Paris.

Mr. Turner, formerly ſurgeon and apothecary at Lewes.

19. At Sidmouth, the Hon. Nathaniel Merchant, of the iſland of Antigua, one of his Majeſty's council there, and aſſiſtant juſtice of the court of common pleas.

22. Mr. Jaſper Atkinſon, formerly a merchant at Rotterdam, in his 80th year.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Near Tours, Madame Belligſburg, the celebrated opera dancer.

At Genoa, the Abbé Gaſpard Oderigo, formerly hiſtoriographer of the Genoeſe republic.

AUG. 6, 1803. At Choultry Plain, Madras, Sir Paul Jodrell, late phyſician to the Nabob of Arcott.

At Piſa, in his 74th year, Angiolo Fabroni, curator of the univerſity there, known to the world by his biographies of the Italian literati of the 17th and 18th centuries.

In Lithuania, a man aged 163 years. In his 89th year he took a ſecond wife, a girl of 15.

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1804.

D.	Bank Stock	3per Ct Reduc.	3 per Ct Conſols	3perCt Conſols	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Iriſh 5 erCt	Iriſh Omn.	Engliſh Lott. Tick.
25																		
26	155 7/8	56 3/8	55 5/8 a 56 1/8	72 1/8	89 3/8	94 1/4	16 9-16	3 5 16	3 dif.	55 3/8	9 9-16	173 1/4						
27	155 7/8	56 1/4	56 1/8 a 1/4	73 1/8	89 1/2	94 1/2	16 9-16	3 5-16	2 1/4	55 3/8		173 1/4						
28	155 7/8	56 1/4	56 1/8 a 1/4	73 1/4	89 1/4	93 3/4	16 9 16	3 5/16	2 1/4	55 1/2	9 9-16	173 3/4						
30																		
31	155 7/8	56 1/4	55 7/8 a 56 1/4	73 1/4	89 1/8	94 3/8	16 9-16		2 1/4	55 3/8								
1	154	55 1/4	55 1/8 a 1/8	72 3/4	89	92 3/4	16 1/2	3 5 16	2 1/2	55 1/4	9 9-16							
2																		
3	155 7/8	56 1/4	55 7/8 a 56 1/4	73 1/4	89 1/8	93 1/2	16 9 16		2 1/4	55 3/8								
4		56 1/8	55 7/8 a 1/8	72 1/2	88 1/4	92 3/4	16 7-16		3 1/8	54 7/8	9 3/8							
6		56	55 3/4 a 7/8	72 1/2	88	92 3/4	16 1/2	3 5-16	3 1/4	5 1/4	9 7-16	170 1/2						
7	152	56 1/8	55 3/4 a 7/8	72 3/4	88 3/8	92 3/4	16 1/2	3 5-16	3 1/4	55 1/8	9 1/2	168						
8		56 1/4	55 3/4 a 7/8	72 1/2	88 3/4	92 3/4	16 7-16	3 5-16	3	55 1/8								
9	153 1/4	56 1/4	55 3/4 a 7/8	72 1/2	88 1/2	92 3/4	16 7-16	3 5 16	3 1/4		9 1/2	168 1/2						
10	153	56 1/8	55 3/4 a 7/8	72 1/2	88 1/2	93 1/8	16 7-16		3	55								
11		56 1/4	55 3/4 a 7/8	72 1/4	88 3/8	94	16 1/2		2 3/4	55	9 1/2	169						
13		56 1/4	55 3/4 a 7/8	72 1/2	88 3/8	93 3/4	16 1/2	3 3/8	2 3/4	55	9 1/2							
14	153 1/2	56 3/8	55 3/4 a 7/8	72 1/2	89	93 3/4	16 1/2	3 7-16	3		9 1/2					82 3/4		
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16	151 1/2	55 1/2	54 3/4 a 55 1/4	71 5/8	88 1/8	92 3/4	16 7-16	3 3/8	4 3/4									
17	151 1/8	55 3/8	54 1/2 a 7/8	71 3/8	87 7/8	92 3/4	16 3-16	3 3/8	4 1/4									
18		55 1/4	54 3/4 a 55	71 3/8	87 3/4	92 7/8	16 5-16	3 3/8	4 1/4	54	9 3/8	167 1/2						
20		55 1/2	55 1/8 a 3/8	72 3/8	88 1/4	93 1/2	16 7-16	3 5 16	3 1/2		9 7-16							
21	152 1/2	56 1/8	55 1/4 a 5/8	72 3/8	89	94	16 7-16	3 7-16	3 1/2	54 5/8	9 7-16							
22	152 3/4	56 1/8	55 1/8 a 5/8	72 3/8	89	94 1/8	16 1/2	3 1/8	3 1/4	54 1/4	9 1/2	168 1/2						
23	152 3/4	56	55 1/4 a 5/8	72 3/4	88 7/8	94 1/8	16 1/2		3 1/2	54 3/4								
24										54 7/8	9 1/2	169						

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Conſols the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the higheſt Price only.